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HODGSON IS SORRY NOW

Regrets He Called New York Editor a "Liar and Scoundrel."

RESENTED ATTACKS ON SCHLEY

Lieutenant's Graphic Story of the Battle of Santiago—Brooklyn Was In Thick of Fight—Schley's Conduct Was That of Ideal Commander.

Washington, Oct. 9.—Lieutenant Hodgson yesterday said he regretted calling the editor of a New York newspaper "a liar and scoundrel." He was naturally jealous of attacks upon his old commander, and when he read certain editorials he forgot himself for the moment. He intimated, however, that he considered the articles in question unjust.

On Monday Hodgson repeated and extended his story of the battle of July 3, giving the opinion that Commodore Schley's conduct on that occasion was such as that of a commander-in-chief should have been. He also explained at some length his correspondence with Admiral Schley concerning the alleged colloquy between them while the Santiago engagement was in progress. He said he had had no controversy with the commodore, but he repeated that the commodore had said "Damn the Texas," when told that that vessel was in danger.

Commander Hodgson, at Mr. Rayner's request continued his description of the Santiago battle from the point where he had dropped it last Friday. He said:

"The Brooklyn did all she could. She got into action just as quick as steam could carry her there. We commenced firing as soon as the first gun on the port bow would bear, and we kept the port battery firing until she turned with port helm through the arc, using the aft guns until we got all the starboard guns to bear. We got around as quickly as we could with port helm until we almost paralleled the course of the leading Spanish vessel, when the helm was eased and the ship steered a course parallel with the Viscaya, which was then the leading vessel, although the Maria Teresa probably was further to the westward than the Viscaya. She was standing at an angle into the shore. When we got around the smoke was so very dense nothing could be seen of anything in the rear of us. The three Spanish vessels we were then engaged with were the Viscaya, the Colon and the Oquendo. The Viscaya was about 2,500 yards on our starboard bow; the Colon probably a little forward of the starboard beam. The Oquendo was abaft the starboard beam. We continued in that direction, when I remarked to Captain Cook that it seemed rather lonely for us out there. He was in the conning tower. He asked "Why?" I said that we were all alone with the three Spanish vessels, and it seemed that it depended upon us to knock them out. At that time the smoke was so dense I could not see anything, and I supposed that the New York being away, the Brooklyn was steaming ahead of the slower vessels. He steeped out of the conning tower and exclaimed to me: "What's that off our starboard quarter?" I looked in that direction and saw the heavy bow of a ship, and said, 'That must be the Massachusetts.' He said, 'No, it could not be the Massachusetts; she has gone to Guantanamo.' I said, 'It must be the Oregon,' and he remarked, 'God bless the Oregon!' I said, 'Well, I am very glad to see her.' The Oregon was at that time, I should say, four or five hundred yards off our starboard quarter at full speed. We continued in that position until the Brooklyn's speed began to increase as we got up steam, and probably drew a little farther ahead from the Oregon. She never was that close to us again as I remember. The Oquendo very shortly fell out and went ashore. The Colon gradually drew ahead and also went in shore.

Chasing the Colon.

"I remember very well the time that the Viscaya blanketed her from our fire. This chase was continued in that direction until, when off Acerreaderas, the Viscaya ported her helm and ran in shore. The Colon at this time had gained speed and was in shore I suppose some seven miles. After passing the Viscaya we steamed ahead and ceased firing. The men were allowed to come out of the turrets one at a time to get a breathing spell, although, of course, all guns were manned and everything ready, but the gaining upon the Colon was very slow, in fact, she gained apparently on us. This was about 11.15, when the Viscaya stood in for Acerreaderas. The chase was continued then after the Colon. I know it must be six or seven miles away until we gradually began to gain. I remember keeping the stadimeter at work on her, although the 13,000 yards would not register on the stadimeter. I remember at one time telling Commodore Schley that it was within about 13,000 yards, and my recollection is he told some one to signal the Oregon to try one of her railroad trains. At any rate, shortly afterward the Oregon fired one of her 13-inch shells, which fell short. Then we tried with 8-inch shells, and they fell short. The Oregon was signalling to us the fall of our shot and we signalled to her the fall of her shot.

"We continued occasionally to fire, the Oregon her 13 and 8-inch guns and we our 8-inch guns. I remember seeing one of the 13-inch shells of the Oregon fall well ahead of the Colon, and one of our 8-inch shells apparently fell in short of the Colon. At that time the Colon ported helm hard aport. Previously to this she had ported her helm once or twice, apparently seeking a soft spot on shore. She fired her lee gun and hauled down her flag. I pulled out my watch. It was exactly 1.15. We then ceased firing and slowed down, and orders were given to get out a boat. The captain was ordered to go on board to make terms with or tell the terms to the commanding officer of the Colon. On account of steam having been cut off and there being some trouble with the boat we were some little time in getting the boat out. In the meantime we had slowed and as rapidly as could be accomplished one of the cutters was finally gotten out and a crew put in. Captain Cook went in the boat and boarded the Colon. I think he probably had a mile and a half to pull. At any rate, we had our guns trained on the Colon all this time in case of treachery or any act of that kind on her part, althought I saw her throwing breech locks overboard, I did not suspect anything of that kind."

"Ia has been stated here," said Mr. Rayner, "that the Brooklyn ran 2,000 yards away from the enemy's ships in making her loop."

The witness replied: "Any witness who made that statement, although he may have stated what he thought had occurred, was absolutely mistaken."

"How far did she go from the enemy's vessels?"

"She must have gone about 600 yards to the southward, as that is about the tactical diameter of the brooklyn at that speed."

"Did this turn interfere with the Brooklyn's ability to keep up her fire?"

"It did not; she continued to fire from her aft turrets."

LIBERALS ATTACK MORRO

Then Fire On a British Steamer—Real War In Colombia.

Colon, Colombia, Oct. 9 (Previous cabling of this matter prevented).—A force of Liberals numbering at least 250, attacked Morro Island, commanding the entrance to the port of Tumaco, September 24. The landing was effected before daybreak by means of canoes. Simultaneously the island was stormed from the other end by Liberals on the mainland. The British steamer Quito, bound from Guayaquil, Ecuador, for Panama, and touching at ports between, anchored off Morro Island on the night of September 26, and, weighing anchor at daybreak, started up the stream toward Tumaco. The Liberals fired a shot across her bows. Suspecting the situation, she immediately turned, but rifle shots and one cannon continued to be fired at her, the former striking her several times and the latter once, the ball making a hole right through her above the water mark, though the damage in other respects was slight.

The Quito then steamed to the farthest point the tide would permit and again anchored. The firing was now resumed, but it ceased after a few minutes, the Liberals having discovered the imprudence of their action in so doing.

Pittsburg, Oct. 4.—A combination of stone and limestone companies of Pennsylvania is being formed, and application will be made in a few days for a charter. The new combine will have a capital of $6,000,000. The properties to be taken include fourteen sandstone quarries and 29 limestone quarries. R. K. Cassatt, of Philadelphia, is mentioned for president. The new concern will employ 10,000 men.

ABDUCTED IN BROAD DAY

Philadelphia Woman Says Reporters Held Her Prisoner.

FOUR MEN HELD WITHOUT BAIL

Dime Novel Like Happening In Staid Philadelphia Startles the Country. Perpetrators Under New State Law Are Liable to Imprisonment for Life.

Philadelphia, Oct. 8.—Mabel Goodrich, of 241 North Tenth street, stout and composed, yesterday related the sensational story of her experience as a prisoner in the hands of a band of kidnappers. When, last week, she made complaint to the police they cried "impossible." But now the detectives admit that the crime was real and that it touched depths of the dark side of city life heretofore unsounded. Howard S. Sloan, of 2556 North Twelfth street, a reporter employed at various times upon the Inquirer and Times, was, after yesterday's hearing, held without bail upon the charges of kidnapping and conspiracy, and in $1,000 bail each upon charges of assault and battery and highway robbery. D. Knight Finlay, of Wayne, Pa., a stenographer in the employ of The North American, was held in the same way for similar charges. Harry E. Wallace, of 124 North Seventeenth street, society editor of The Press, and Oscar S. Dunlap, a barber, living at 5257 Addison street, were held without bail upon charges of kidnapping and conspiracy.

Last Monday Mrs. Goodrich went to police headquarters and told a story of kidnapping and robbery so daring that the police at first doubted its truth. She said that for some time past a young man, who represented himself as a resident of Germantown, had been a frequent visitor at her establishment. He was well dressed and spent money freely. Last Wednesday a week, she said, he proposed a drive through Fairmount Park. He asked her to dress in her best clothes and for her to wear all her diamonds and other jewelry, because on the return from the drive he intended to take her to the finest dining room in the city, and he wanted her to "shine" with the other women in the place.

She accepted, and the next day she went out with him in a carriage, with a fine pair of richly caparisoned horses, and with a coachman on the box wearing stylish livery. At a lonely place in Fairmount Park the carriage was stopped by a man whom she said represented himself as D. Clarence Gibboney, the secretary and attorney of the Law and Order Society of this city. This man, she went on to say, told her that he had a warrant for her arrest on the charge of keeping a disorderly house, but that the matter could be fixed up. He was invited into the carriage, and the next moment she was gagged and blindfolded. She was driven somewhere she did not know, but she noticed from one corner of the handkerchief over her eyes that the men paid toll at two toll gates, and that they took her into a building where a fire engine and a hook and ladder truck were standing.

She was kept a prisoner from Thursday night until Friday night, without anything to eat or drink, and was then taken on another long drive, blindfolded, to a house, where she was kept from Friday until Monday. In the latter place the men, who were masked, stripped her of the jewelry, and at the point of a revolver compelled her to sign bank checks for various sums of money she had deposited in the Third National Bank. They made her sign for more than she possessed, but compelled her to promise she would make up the deficiency when they released her.

With other information the woman gave them, the detectives began to work on what they believed to be a fairy tale. They got several clues, which led them to a fire house in North Wayne, 15 miles from this city. The fire company is a volunteer organization, and the key to the place was kept in the nearest dwelling. The nearest house was occupied by a family named Findlay, and there the police learned that one of the sons, J. Knight Findlay, had been home but little during the past two weeks. Getting a description of him, the police returned to the city, and found the young man, who is only 21 years old, in the office where he is employed. He was charged with the crime, and broke down and implicated three others.

Findlay said that he had impersonated the coachman; that Sloan, the unemployed reporter, acted the part of Attorney Gibboney; that the barber played the part of the rich Germantown resident, and that Wallace, the society editor, had rented a house in Germantown, where Mrs. Goodrich was to have been held a captive. He told substantially the same story as that narrated by the woman.

He said they kept her confined in the fire house, and then took her to the house, where Sloan was arrested yesterday, at 2556 North Twelfth St.

All the jewelry was recovered, most of it having been found in the possession of Findlay and Sloan, who were wearing some of the rings. Only one check, for $155, was cashed, and most of this money was also recovered. Sloan was to have begun work on the same newspaper on which Findlay was employed today. Wallace has been society editor of the paper on which he was employed for only two weeks.

The penalty for kidnapping in this state, under act of assembly, as amended at the last session of the legislature, is life imprisonment.

RANSOM FUND GROWING

Over $60,000 Already In the Government's Hands.

RESPITE STORY NOT CONFIRMED

Armenian Places the Blame For Abduction On the Sultan, Whom He Says Wants Revenge For Paying That $90,000 Indemnity.

Boston, Oct. 9.—No additional statement of money received for the ransom fund for Miss Stone was given out by Kidder, Peabody & Co. after the one of yesterday afternoon, showing $49,574.61 in cash and $7,000 in unpaid pledges. This made the total $56,574.61.

The rush of contributors is over, because of the general opinion that the critical moment has been averted and that a month's time offers ample opportunity to add to the fund.

Mr. Charles A. Stone, brother of the captive missionary, wishes the activity for the fund to continue for a few days longer. He hopes that the cable dispatches indicating that the brigands have granted a month's time are right, although he has no personal confirmation of that fact, having repeatedly sent messages to both Constantinople and Samokov.

He says that the idea in the west that he had stated that no more money is needed because enough has been given is wrong. He is still anxious about getting the total of $110,000.

Next Saturday will be Miss Stone's 23d anniversary of her sailing from Boston for the missionary field in Bulgaria.

Blame Placed On the Sultan.

Kansas City, Oct. 9.—Dr. M. Mesropian, of this city, a physician and a native of Armenia, who has lectured in eastern cities on the atrocities practiced upon the Armenians by the Turks, declares that the abduction of Miss Stone, the American missionary, by brigands in Bulgaria, was the work of the Sultan of Turkey.

"I am sure it was he who ordered the brigands to carry off Miss Stone, said Dr. Mesropian. He ordered her to be taken across the Bulgarian border, so as to divert suspicion from himself. It is a move in retaliation for the enforced payment of the $90,000 indemnity that the United States exacted of Abdul Hammid for the burning of American missionary buildings. I believe it would be better for the government to send a warship over there than to pay the ransom.

"Missionaries will not be safe after Abdul Hammid has received the ransom. They will be abducted everywhere. The Sultan is determined to be revenged for the loss of that $90,000, and the abduction serves a double purpose—the return of the money and the behest of fanaticism. There is no crime the Turk won't commit in the name of his religion."

Jealousy Caused Double Death.

Savannah, Ga., Oct. 9.—Frank Hemingway, a musician, employed in the theatre orchestra, was shot and killed yesterday by a woman known as Clara Stuart. The woman then sent a bullet through her own brain. Death was instantaneous in both cases. Jealousy was the cause of the tragedy.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

Thursday, October 3.

The president yesterday appointed Colonel William H. Bisbee a brigadier general of the regular army.

Prince Chun before leaving Germany territory sent long dispatches to Emperor William thanking him for his "gracious reception."

Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, of Massachusetts, who has been in Europe this summer, will sail for home next Saturday.

A committee of citizens of Harrisburg, Pa., is at work to secure a suitable memorial for John Harris, the founder of the city.

Ambassador Choate has applied to the state department at Washington for leave of absence, and proposes to sail for New York a week from next Saturday.

The conference of tobacco manufacturers, held in Liverpool to discuss plans for meeting American competition, failed to decide upon any definite course of action.

Friday, October 4.

King Edward is at Balmoral suffering from the rheumatism.

The prevention of cruelty to animals law will be extended to the Philippines.

Ten thousand people attended the state and county fair at Lancaster, Pa., yesterday.

The city council of Savannah has invited President Roosevelt to be its guest at his pleasure.

Tammany Hall Democrats yesterday selected Edward M. Shepard, of Brooklyn, as their candidate for mayor.

Massachusetts Republicans hold their state convention at Boston today. Governor Crane will be renominated for a third term.

Saturday, October 5.

Sixty-five representatives of the Standard Oil company met at Omaha yesterday.

Andrew D. White, ambassador to Germany, arrived in New York yesterday on the steamer Victoria.

The Agitazione, an Anarchist sheet, has been seized by the Rome police for publishing an article, signed by Malatesta, defending Czolgosz.

During September State Treasurer Barnett paid out of the Pennsylvania treasury the sum of $3,315,336.53, the largest ever paid in a single month.

Wu Ting Fang will speak at the annual convention of the American Association of General Passenger and Ticket Agents at Asheville, N. C., on October 15.

Monday, October 7.

King Edward's health is reported to be much improved.

Delaware is trying to stamp out the small-pox, which has appeared in the lower part of the state.

If all the steel freight cars built at Pittsburg in four years were in one train it would be 322 miles long.

The largest and best equipped universal steel plate mill in the world is to be erected at Johnstown, Pa.

The Seventh district convention, to be held at Lansford in January, will be the first general labor convention ever held in that town.

Tuesday, October 8.

Connecticut people voted yesterday in favor of a constitutional convention.

Fifty negroes were wounded in a race fight Sunday night at Lewisburg, Tenn.

Edward M. Sheppard has accepted the Tammany nomination for mayor of Greater New York.

A new Eldorado is reported to have been found on the shores of Good Hope Bay, north of Nome.

The new Garrick Theatre in Philadelphia was opened last night. Richard Mansfield appeared in a new production, "Monsieur Beaucaire."

The National Purity convention at Chicago yesterday denounced football and cigarettes as inimical to the morals of boys.

Wednesday, October 9.

Nineteen new cases of smallpox have been reported in Philadelphia since Monday.

M. Labori, the defender of Dreyfus, is expected to visit this country in February as the guest of the New York bar.

Philadelphia's city treasurer, J. Hampton Moore, and Rudolph Blankenburg, will debate in the Academy of Music on the merits of the candidates for district attorney.

The Rev. Dr. G. F. Pentecost has resigned his pastorate in Yonkers, N. Y., and will go to the Philippines under the auspices of the Presbyterian Synod to organize the religious work of that denomination there.

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IN THE HIGHWAY.

Two men gazed at the self-same star
That gleamed out through the night;
One saw a wondrous world afar,
One saw a point of light.

The wind blew through the swaying trees
And stirred the grasses there:
And one heard wondrous melodies,
One but the swish of air.

And one of them was rich and proud,
Whom people served for bread,
And one pale-featured whom the crowd
Will honor—when he's dead.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

THE LLANA'S CURSE

A Story of Thibetan Magic.

THE waiter brought us the change out of Tom Morton's half sovereign. I pushed the latter over toward him with my left hand, and with my right raised the water bottle.

"Your change, Tom," said I.

"Yes, of course," said Tom, who was absorbed in the story he was telling me. He put out his hand as if to pick the money up, but seemed to remember something, for he drew his hand back suddenly.

"Good heaven!" said he, "and I had forgotten that."

He took out his handkerchief and wrapped it around the forefinger of his right hand, and then, with the forefinger so covered, gently scraped the money toward him, piece by piece, and earnestly looked at each coin.

"Now, look here, Tom," said I, "this is a very pretty story that you have been telling me, but don't try and give it an air of reality by a performance like that."

"You can believe it or not, just as you like," said Tom, "but I tell you, Fred, that piece of money is coming along this way some day. I have seen it once, and—I left it on the table. You don't catch me touching any coin while I am certain that one is in circulation. But let me conclude what I was telling you.

"Urga is one of the most peculiar places you could think of, and one of our first duties was to present ourselves to the Grand Llama. We had to get a palanquin, for it was only meet that Europeans of our importance should go in state, and it was while en route that we suddenly came to the praying mill. This was a sort of 'round-about,' with huge wooden posts sticking out at the side, which every Buddhist passing was supposed to take hold of, and push the mill round at least once.

"What caused Phil to do what he did then I don't know, but something seemed to impel him to get out of the palanquin, make a run over to the mill, catch hold of one of the wooden posts and commence to push it around at its topmost pace. The square where the mill was erected was pretty well filled with people, and when some of those saw what had been done they came rushing toward us, shouting and gesticulating. Phil had undoubtedly committed a sacrilege, and I was fearful for his safety. These fanatical Mongolians, once their religion is assailed in any shape or form, would certainly have no mercy upon the assailant.

"Phil came hurriedly back to me, jumped into the palanquin, and ordered the bearers to get on. The mob came to us, smashed in the doors of the palanquin, dragged us out, and for two minutes there was the liveliest fight on record going on. We got the worst of it, and bruised, bleeding and insensible, were carted off to prison.

"We were taken before the Grand Llama, and then and there he ordered us to be sent across the Siberian frontier with the utmost dispatch. The next day we were hurried along under an escort of soldiers, and it was not long before we arrived at the frontier, the town of Miamatshin, which really is the Mongolian portion of Kiakta. We were taken to the yellow posts which marked the actual frontier, and there the soldiers of Llama stopped. We were removed from the palanquin in which we had been carried, and were commanded to sit down a few yards from the posts. Not twenty feet away were the black and white posts of the Russians, and it was indeed something to gladden our eyes to see the brown coat and the astrachan fez of the Russian Cossack who stood there on sentry.

"Our guards spread themselves out, then there came forward a Bhuddist priest, who began to talk to us in a jargon which, of course, we could not understand. He finished at length and produced from his robe a wire on which were threaded some hundreds of brass 'cash,' which the Chinese always carry. He took two of the 'cash' off the wire and laid them in front of us on the ground.

"Then the priest began waving his arms about, and the Mongolians took out their hand prayer mills and began turning them for all they were worth. The voice of the priest then rose on the air. He said three or four words and spat deliberately at each of the coins, which had been put on the ground before us.

"That was all. The priest departed, the soldier escorted us to the posts, the Russian sentry presented his rifle and we presented our passports. We passed over and breathed the comparatively free air of Russia. Our first duty when we were in Kiakta was to go straight to the Governor and lay our complaint before him. He was agitated when he heard of the ceremony at the frontier, and told us that the Bhuddist priest had put into circulation two coins which had received the sun god's curse, and that these coins would circulate throughout the world, harmless to everybody except the two they were destined for. The instant possession of either of these by the person cursed would mean immediate destruction.

"Nor was this all—the coins might not come to us as brass 'cash,' they might come to us as a kopeck piece, or as a rouble; as marks or pfennigs, as francs or centimes, as anything, wherever we might be. We should never know when they were coming; we should take them in the ordinary way; we should handle them, but only for one moment; the next moment we should be dead."

One day Tom sent for me, and it was to tell me that he was going to be married. This struck me as something peculiar, for I had thought Tom Morton was one of the last men likely to fall in love. The wedding duly came off, everybody was pleased, and Tom and his bride went away to the south of France. A few more weeks rolled by and Tom returned. There was to be a reception at their London house, and the invitation which was sent me was one which I could not well refuse.

In the evening I had the opportunity of a chat with Tom. We had gone out on the balcony, which overlooked the garden, and there I purposely made reference to the superstition which he had for the Llama's coin.

"Perhaps," said I, "now that you have gone unscathed all these years, you are beginning to lose faith in the potency of that prophecy?"

"Well, to tell the truth," said Tom, "I am getting a little shaky about it, and when one begins to reason, superstition on any subject is likely to get knocked out. It has struck me that after all it may be but mere foolery."

We entered the room once more, but I was dying for a smoke, and, making some excuse, I slipped away to the smoke room. I had been sitting there about five minutes when Tom Morton came in.

"What do you think?" he said. "My wife has got this Mongolian story into her head so much that she is perfectly ridiculous. She has been telling everbody about it, and, of course, they are all laughing, and the worst of it all is that she is laughing with them at me. But come, come, old fellow, I want to show you something."

I rose, threw my cigarette end away, and followed him. We went along the corridor to the drawing-room, which was crowded, and even as we entered I heard Mrs. Morton's voice.

"I really do believe it will be such fun," she was saying. "Here comes Tom, and now we will try. A coin, if you please, from each of you. Let me see—how many are there here?—twenty-six, good! then I want twenty-six coins."

"Now, Tom," she said, "take off that wretched glove and let us demonstrate that you can touch money with your ungloved hand."

Tom was pale, and I saw his brow shining with perspiration. He muttered something, but what it was was lost in the laughter and banter which went around the room. With a quick, impulsive movement, he drew off his right glove.

"Well," he said, and I saw his lips wreathe into a hard, unmirthful smile, "I will take the coins just to show you that I am not afraid."

Then, one by one, his wife counted out the coins into his hand. Twenty were already there, when, unable to control the impulse which came over me, I started up, and cried: "Drop it, Tom. Why challenge such a thing as that?"

He looked at me, and I saw how pale and how stern was his face. He said nothing to me, but merely turned to his wife with the whisper: "Go on!"

"Twenty-one, twenty-two, twenty-three, twenty-four, twenty-five, twenty-six, twenty-seven——"

"Twenty-seven," I cried, "what is that, there are only twenty-six people here, there is a mis——" But I could get no further. Tom had staggered back, his body shrunken in size. He fell to the floor. A death-like silence fell over the assemblage. I strode over to my friend's prostrate form.

Tom was dead and cold, and in his right hand there were twenty-seven coins. I looked at the top one: it was a German piece, value twenty marks. I took it to the light and gazed upon it. Across the profile of Emperor William II. I saw a mark which described a true square, and then I knew that Llama's curse at length had had effect.—Penny Pictorial Magazine.

The average value of milch cows last year was $7 a head more than the average value of oxen and other cattle.

THE CAUSE OF BALDNESS

A NEW THEORY THAT BAD BREATHING IS RESPONSIBLE.

Poison in Stagnant Air—Decomposed in Unused Part of the Lungs, It Produces Substance Which Kills Hair—Proved on Dogs and Birds.

That baldness is merely a matter of breathing is a theory which has been promulgated by Dr. Delos L. Parker, of Detroit, Mich. Dr. Parker, who is lecturer on materia medica in the Detroit College of Medicine, has made a series of interesting experiments in support of his hypothesis, the results of which he gives at length in the Medical Record.

Dr. Parker believes that air which is drawn into the lungs and allowed to remain in the air cells there is decomposed by the moist warmth of the body, throwing off a poison, "trichotoxicon," into the blood, which causes the hair to fall out. The reason why baldness is so much more common among men than among women, he says, is that the habit of wearing corsets forces women to use the upper part of the lungs in breathing, and it is there that the hair poison is chiefly generated.

In order to prove his theory, Dr. Parker had bald headed men exhale their breath into a vessel free from air, and it was transferred into bottle partly filled with water. After permitting it to remain in the bottle long enough to impregnate the water with the hair poison the water was injected under the skin of dogs, hens and pigeons. The result was that the hair of the dogs and the feathers of the hens and pigeons fell out while the injections were continued and grew again when they ceased.

Millions of tiny hollow spaces known as "air cells" occur in the lungs. They vary in size from one two-hundredth to one-seventieth of an inch in diameter. If they could all be opened and spread out they would cover an area from 100 to 130 times greater than the area of the skin. These air cells are gathered into groups less than an inch in diameter, and each group is connected with the bronchial tubes. Owing to this arrangement air may be taken into and expelled from some of the groups of air cells while it remains motionless or stagnant in others.

When the ribs which enclose the upper portion of the chest are raised and lowered in breathing air is taken into and expelled from every part of the lungs, because all the ribs are connected, and the upper ones cannot be raised without raising the lower ones, thus expanding the entire cavity. Women usually employ this method of breathing, but when the lower ribs are raised it does not follow that the extreme upper ribs must move, too.

Dr. Parker also points out that in ordinary breathing only one-sixth of the air in the lungs is driven out with each breath. The air expelled from the lungs contains very small quantities of organic matter, as well as hydrogen, and marsh gas has been established by research. From birth to death the lungs are never entirely empty of stagnant air containing these substances.

Persons who lead sedentary lives are especially likely to become bald, because lack of exercise reduces the amount of oxygen obtained by the blood and tends to prevent full breathing. The habit of bending over desks, which contracts the upper parts of the lungs and keeps them contracted, has the same effect. In old age baldness becomes quite common because the ribs grow more rigid and are less easily moved.

When Dr. Parker began his experiments he obtained from a middle-aged man who had long been bald, a large bag full of expired air. This was transferred to a bottle partly filled with water, and placed in an incubator, where it was kept for ten days at a temperature of ninety-eight degrees. Injections of the impregnated water were made daily in a fox terrier and a hen. After fourteen injections the dog commenced to lose its hair and the hen its feathers. After fifty-two injections large bare patches were visible on both subjects.

Neither subject showed any signs of disturbed health during the progress of the experiments. The dog played as usual, and seemed to be in good spirits, while the hen continued to lay eggs. Their weight remained unchanged. After the injections ceased a new coat of hair covered the bare patches in the dog and the hen got her feathers back.

Convinced that his theory was correct, Dr. Parker determined to make a new set of experiments, in October of last year. First he obtained the breath of a man who was not bald, then he filled a flask with the breath of a man who was bald, and finally one containing ordinary atmospheric air. All these were placed in the incubator to allow decomposition to take place. In this experiment he used one fox terrier, five hens and five pigeons, all fully grown.

Injections into the dog from the two flasks of expired air, one from a bald man and the other from a man not bald, had the same effect as in the first experiment. Similar treatment of the hens and pigeons was followed by the same results. Only those which were treated with the liquid from the first two flasks were affected.

Dr. Parker concludes from these experiments that when human breath is kept long enough to allow decomposition of the organic matter which it contains to take place it creates a poison which in the blood of certain animals acts upon the hair and similar tissues and has no other effect. Summing up the results of his investigations, Dr. Parker says:

"It seems not unreasonable to conclude that baldness, of the type under consideration, is caused by an auto-infection in which trichotoxicon is taken up by the blood from the air-cells of the lungs, where it has been elaborated during decomposition of organic matter normally present in respired air."

Though Dr. Parker does not suggest it, it is possible for any person threatened with baldness to test the theory by habitually breathing with the entire lungs. If Dr. Parker is correct, this expedient ought to stop the falling of the hair.

To Chloroform a Person.

The only way to render a person unconscious by the use of chloroform is in the way practiced by surgeons in the operating room. And this is by no means an easy task. There are several ways of doing it. The chloroform may be dropped on a handkerchief, which is then held over the face at some little distance, or it may be dropped on a sponge, or it may be used in one of the innumerable machines invented for the purpose. But the vapor must be mixed with air before it is breathed. That is the reason the handkerchief or the sponge is held some inches from the face. As a rule, it takes from five to eight minutes to make the person unconscious, and during this time he generally struggles very violently.

It is probable that many of the charges of chloroforming which have been made are false. Sometimes the pretended victim asserts that he has become unconscious immediately. But it has been shown in evidence that the time necessary to bring about this result is at least four or five minutes. Sometimes he says he could not cry out; yet he describes all the circumstances of the administration minutely. Now, the first effect of the chloroform is to produce confusion of the mind, while, on the other hand, the patient can cry out almost up to the last. He becomes mentally confused before he loses the power of speech. These few facts are sufficient perhaps to demonstrate that some charges of possible chloroforming are necessarily untrue.—London Mail.

Cologne's Great Cathedral.

Augustine Birrell waxes enthusiastic in the Century over the beauties of the cathedral at Cologne.

The first thing that strikes you about Cologne cathedral is its glorious profusion, its boundless wealth. There is so much of everything. Bricks and mortar were never so multiplied, magnified and glorified. I should like to see the original specifications. It is more than a building; it is a city by itself. The materials that go to compose the flying buttresses alone would build cottages for 10,000 men. The grinning gargoyles, the enchanting turrets, the forests of stone foliage, the poetry of waterspouts, the quaint humors of the wood-carving, the depth of the cornices, the twists and turns of the roofing, the great population of statues, the rich mosaics—who can pretend to charge his memory with more than a miserable fraction of all this detail, or to say he knows Cologne cathedral? A man who is bored with Cologne cathedral had better at once betake himself to another world; this one can provide him with nothing more interesting.

Fitted to His Position.

Sir Henry Poland, a British magistrate noted for his brilliancy, is careless in his dress. Once his family persuaded him to go to Poole and order a fashionably cut suit. To the chagrin of the household Sir Henry looked more outlandish in the new clothes than in his old ones. His brother-in-law went to see Poole about it. "It is not my fault, sir," the tailor assured him. "Every care was taken, but how could we fit a gentleman who would insist upon being measured sitting down?" And the only satisfaction that could be obtained from Sir Harry Poland himself later on was the dry comment: "Well, it's my business, and not yours. I like to be comfortable. I spend three parts of my life sitting down, and I prefer to be measured so."—New York Tribune.

For Country Holidays.

A few days in the country—away from the clangor of the city and the broiling heat of the pavements—out in the open fields, with nothing in sight above nearer than the sky and everywhere birds and flowers and shady trees and running brooks and growing crops! Who does not long for that now and then, whatever his condition in life, and however great the comfort in which he spends his days? And then think what it means to puny children who have had no playground but the street or the alley, whose home is a few narrow rooms in a stiffy block or a cottage on which the summer sun beats blisteringly.—Indianapolis News.

HUMOROUS.

Wigg—"He is a young man of promise." Wagg—"I prefer a young man who pays."

Blobbs—"What did you do to the painless dentist when he broke your jaw?" Slobbs—"Threw him out of a paneless window."

Hoax—"That's something that could never be construed as a singular coincidence of birth." Joax—"What's that?" Hoax—"Twins."

Optimist—"What's the use in being sore about it? That doesn't do any good." Pessimist—"I know; that's what makes me so sore."

Closefist—"By shaving myself all my life I estimate that I have saved over a $1000." Wigwag—"Ah, your face is your fortune, eh?"

"Bigbrain expects to get a fortune out of his new incubator." "Any great improvement?" "Yes; it has a phonograph attachment that says: 'Cluck-cluck!'"

Wantoneau—"Do you ever find anything interesting in the vermiform appendix? Dr. Cutter—I usually find a fee of a hundred or so in every one I operate upon."

Mistress—"What was the policeman doing in the kitchen, Nora?" Nora—"Courting me, mum." Mistress—"Then he'll have to stop. I'll not let you make a police court out of my kitchen."

Sue—"Pauline's father is quite a genius." Belle—"In what way?" Sue—"Why, he had a pair of recording scales attached to her hammock. If they registered over 130 he knew Jack had been sharing her seat."

Waiter—"You'll find a broiled steak nice, sir." Henpeck—"None for me. You advertise everything 'home style' in this hotel, don't you?" "Yes, sir." "Well, I'm dining here because I want to get away from home broils."

Street railway superintendent—"So you want a job as conductor, eh? What experience have you had?" Applicant—"I am a hero of the Spanish war." Superintendent—"How does that fit you for being a conductor?" Applicant—"Well, you know they say none but the brave deserve the fare."

CRAB TONGS.

How the Man in the Fish Market Makes Them and Uses Them.

"Yes, ma'am, this lot's all the same price take 'em as they run," said the dealer at a sloppy stand in Fulton market, where seafood was displayed for sale, and where much of it was wriggling in life. "You pick out each crab you want and I'll put it in your basket for you and no extra charge for the seaweed to keep 'em fresh. But don't you go to picking them up for yourself or you'll get pinched; a crab's as ready to shake hands as a candidate for alderman, and 10 times as hearty."

Having thus delivered himself, the dealer overturned a half barrel of crabs upon the metal top of his stand, whereupon the lively animals began immediately a sidewise race demanding vigilance and a stick on the part of the man to prevent his wares from scuttling down South street. Then as the buyer pointed out her selection in the midst of snapping claws, the dealer deftly picked it out with a pair of wooden tongs and dropped it upon the layer of wet seaweed at the bottom of the woman's basket where the crab shut up its claws and burrowed into the damp layer, being evidently just stupid enough to think itself at its seaside home.

Familiarity breeds no contempt for the prowess of these crustaceans among the men who spend their days in selling them. They know that the common ordinary hard crab of commerce can nip the fingers up to the profanity mark and away beyond it, and they are not going to be nipped if it can be avoided. This prudence and its underlying necessity have united to evolve the marketman's crab tongs. Take two pieces of lath about 30 inches long, and whittle two notches close to one end of each; then tie the two sticks together by whipping a piece of fishing line around thew in the notches. Next separate the two sticks by slipping a cork between them as far as it will go toward the fastened end. The cork will stick fast about six or eight inches from the end where the lashing is, and will serve to keep the free ends of the sticks a few inches apart. With a little practice it is easy to catch up a crab in such homemade tongs as these. When not in use the tongs fit over the chine of the crab barrel and are thus ready to hand when needed.—New York Tribune.

Tale of a Cow.

A cow, while being escorted from Lydney to Blakeney the other day, entered a house, walked down a long passage, and up twenty-two steps into a bed room, where it prepared itself for an afternoon siesta. The manner of restoring it to the street was ingenious. Another cow was brought to the bottom of the stairs, and the intelligent bovine at once descended the twenty-two stairs to invite the new arrival to share its slumbers. Then they were both shoved into the street. —From the Portsmouth (Eng.) Evening News.

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HOW MOLES OPERATE.

WHEN A WALL IS IN HIS WAY, HE GOES OVER IT.

Makes Life Miserable for the Gardener in a Most Provoking Way—Has Both Eyes and Ears—His Curious Semi-Human Hands—Gets Out of Sight Quickly.

Of all the animals which assist in making life miserable for the gardener perhaps the mole is the most provoking. Just as a certain bed of choice seeds has been worked into perfect condition, the mole, which may not have been near the garden for a month comes back as though by special appointment, and plows that bed from end to end. Back and forth he works, through the loose soil, close to the surface, heaving up a little ridge of earth wherever he goes. He rapidly destroys the bed, though that is not at all his object in coming. He is really out on a hunting expedition; he is hunting for earth worms, slugs, grubs and insects which live in the ground and on which he depends for food. When he has finished his meal he leaves the bed, and pushes through the turf of the lawn until he reaches the garden wall perhaps. This proves a little too hard for him to plow through, so he comes out into the open, runs at quite a fair speed across the walk, and then burrows into the turf again on the opposite side.

He probably does this at night, and next day the seeds which he turned up during his hunt through the bed will die. If the sun is hot they will be baked in the lossened earth, or, if it rains, they will probably be washed away. When the gardener discovers the damage, he will stride about the lawn, stamping in the loose turf with his heel, and we can hardly blame him, if, under his breath, he says some very unpleasant things about the mole. Then he will probably set a mole-trap in the hope that his little enemy will come that way again. And there he may have another disappointment, for the mole is quite as apt to stay away until a nice line of young peas or carrots has begun to show above the ground. Then, some night, after a shower of rain has softened the soil, he will suddenly return, uproot the line from one end to the other, and disappear as before.

But if, as sometimes happens, he returns along one of his old tunnels, he will probably meet his death. At one point along the route he finds the roof of the burrow crushed down somewhat, and he has to give an extra heave to force his body through. That heave presses on the platform of a mole trap and releases a number of sharp-pointed iron prongs which, driven by a powerful spring behind them, pass through the body of the mole.

When the gardener comes along and lifts from the soil the limp body, around which the ants have a lready gathered, it will be seen what a curious little creature the mole is. From the tip of his nose to the root of his tail he measures something less than six inches, and his total length is increased by a rather short straight tail, sparsely covered with short hairs. His body is covered with a beautiful, solft, lustrous fur, which may look any one of a number of colors, according to the light in which you see it. In one light it will appear dark brown, and in others black, dark silver-gray, or purple, possibly, and perhaps the most astonishing thing about it is the fact that an animal living in the soil should be able to keep his coat so beautifully clean and bright. In front, the body terminates in a naked, cartilaginous snout, on the upper surface of which, close together, are two oblong nostrils. The snout is very flexible—so much so, in fact, that the animal sometimes twists it around and puts it into his mouth, from which he afterwards withdraws it with a "pop" resembling the sound which might be made in drawing a miniature cork. I don't why he does this, unless it be to wipe the soil off his nose. When his mouth is opened, it will be seen that it is full of little teeth of several sizes and shapes, and that it somewhat resembles the mouth of a diminutive pig.

At the first glance one would say that he had neither eyes nor ears, but buried deep in the fur are two little shining black dots, which are doubtless big enough for anything he ever requires to see, and about three quarters of an inch behind them are two very small round holes which lead to the ears. His forearms are hidden by the skin; his curious, semi-human hands alone being visible. The fingers are united, forming broad, leathery plams, which in life are flesh-colored. They are armed with large, slightly-curved nails and are excellent tools for digging with. The hind feet are small and slender, naked on the under surface, and clothed with fine, short hair on the upper surface.

When the mole wishes to enter the ground he brings the back of his flat hands together in front of his nose, and, digging them into the earth, makes a stroke just as a man does when he is swimming. He repeats the stroke again and again until he is soon out of sight below the surface. As he goes through the earth, he twists his head from one side to the other, and up and down, searching for earthworms and other dainties, of which he eats great numbers in the course of twenty-four hours. When he finds an earthworm he seizes it with the outer surface of his forepaws, and crams it into his mouth, bit by bit, munching all the while, like a greedy boy eating a banana. When he is fed in captivity the crunching on the gritty particles in the bodies of the worms can be heard at a distance of several yards.

When in his burrow a mole can move backward almost as fast as he can move forward, and when for any reason he moves over the surface of the ground, he runs on the edges of his front paws, with the backs of the latter toward each other.

It is difficult to believe how quickly a mole can work his way into the earth, unless one has actually watched and timed him. Last spring a kind neighbor sent me word that her gardener had, with great trouble, caught a mole which had been playing havoc in the garden, and asked if I did not wish to come over and examine it. I accepted the invitation, and, finding the mole an unusually fine specimen, I at once began taking notes on the speed with which he could bury himself. The flower beds were well cultivated and soft from recent rain, and at the first attempt Mr. Mole was out of sight in five seconds. Just as his tail was disappearing I caught hold of it and pulled him out, to give him another trial. At the next attempt he was gone in little over three seconds, and again I pulled him out, to see if he could better this splendid record. He did not try it again at once, but ran about, as though searching for a particularly likely spot. At last he found it, and down went his front paws, with his long snout between them. I could see that he was going to break the record, and just as his tail was going into the earth I put out my hand to seize it. But, alas! my fingers closed on the air; my friend the mole had struck right into one of his old burrows, and my kind neighbor has not spoken to me since.—Ernest Harold Baynes, in Hartford Times.

FROG AND HIS SHOWER TRICK.

He Seems to Fall with the Rain, but His Lungs Are the Secret of It.

Showers of frogs, such as those described at Ithaca and in the borough of the Bronx this week, have been reported frequently in history and often in later days from places where verifications of the stories are impossible. Young frogs, tadpoles or fishes, like any other small objects, may be caught up from the ponds or marshes by whirling storms and carried great distances. In such an event, they are likely to fall with a rain storm, and thus give rise to the stories that the frogs were born and brought up in the clouds. It does not require much imagination to stretch the number of frogs or fishes until they are represented as having fallen in a veritable torrent.

Most of the "frog shower" stories, however, orignate, at least in part, from another curious natural phenomena. Frogs, as is well known, use their lungs and their skin for breathing. When the skin dries, the lungs alone are hardly sufficient for respiration, and the animal is likely to die. In a long hot spell, therefore, like that last week, the frogs in myriads seek shelter under stones or pressed flat against the ground in long grass. They may be motionless for days, exposing as little of the body as possible, so as to avoid the evaporation of moisture. As soon as the rain begins to fall, all the frogs come out of their retreats and make themselves more conspicuous than at any other time. The appearance of the rain and the frogs is so nearly simultaneous that it is hard to avoid attributing the same origin to them.—New York Post.

Snapshooting a Submarine.

While the new submarine Sirene was making a trial trip in the roads at Cherbourg, the lookout reported that two young men in a small boat were apparently taking photographs of the vessel's every movement. A steam lauch was sent in pursuit, and the men were arrested and brought to the submarine. Their camera was seized and the plates extracted, smashed and thrown overboard. One of the men was found to be a dockyard hand, and the other the son of a tradesman. They were not kept in custody, but a strict investigation will be made into the matter.

Owing to no fewer than 20 submarines having been laid down this year, none will be begun in 1902, but five will be begun in 1903, while in 1904 26 more will be put in hand, making 68 submarines in all, to be ready for service by 1906. Three will be ready early next year and 17 others in 1903.

A Bonanza.

"Here's a distinguished scientist who says that after all there is nothing in germs."

"Nothing in germs? Nonsense. Why, look how much the doctors have made out of them."

The huckster may stick to one occupation and still be a man of many callings.

THE BUMBLE BEE AND RED ANT.

A Story of Nature Concerning the Insect Life.

Overhead a bright blue sky; the trees swayed in the soft breeze, while the bees and insects hummed and droned noonday lullaby to all nature. A little stream purled lazily along and then made quite a dash, as though to make up for lost time. Across the hot sand of the road a great bumble bee guided his awkward body. He must have been a very sleepy bumble bee, for he bumped his head and yellow-striped body against a large tree—bump—bu-zz—and he was on his back and making his wings work very fast, as though he was trying to fly on his head.

He was choked with sand, the accident had been terrible to him. Soon he ceased struggling, and the fuzzy legs and black hips stood up in the air—still—no longer protesting against fate.

Now, during these struggles, a small, red ant had been wisely waiting to know the result. A live bumble bee singing away in the air was one thing, but a dead bee on the ground was something else altogether. A few moments passed, and still no achievement. The bumble bee was evidently dead.

The ant with the true instinct of her kind of "putting by for a rainy day," quickly aproached the fallen prize, and, with her tiny feelers and legs went to work with a will.

Gracious! how that little red ant worked—never stopping to think she was trying to carry something many times her size; but pulled away, now as a straw lay across her path, and again attempting to lift her burden over a dead leaf, or forcing it through a forest of moss.

She would stop every now and then to rest; then she would look all round the great body, wondering what she was going to do with it when she got home.

A big ant roaming around looking for his dinner espied the little red ant and her bee, and instanly concluding that "might was right," he shortened the distance between herself and the feast. The little ant paused. What should she do? She had tried hard to do her work bravely, not calling for help, though her burden was heavy. Now here was a foe to face.

The black ant came nearer and the red ant ran away as fast as her small legs could cary her.

Deserting her work? Well, it looked like it.

Oh, my little ant, don't give up because it is hard—go back!

The little red ant knew what she was about, however. In two minutes she had collected a small army of relations—back they all came—by twos and threes and dozens—some so eager that they tried to walk over the backs of those in front.

The big black ant was getting uneasy, and really did not want that bumble bee, anyway!

Each red ant had his own work. Some went to help with the bee, while others drew themselves around the now vanquished enemy; and not until the bee was quite safe in the ant's nest did the black prisoner obtain his freedom.

The bee safely stored, the ants did not even stop to admire their own industry, but went to work at something else. What would you have? Do you know there is such a thing as winter.—Los Angeles Times.

Balloon Runs on a Rail.

Two Styrian engineers, Herren Balderauer and Brockerbusch, from the town of Salzburg, have been experimenting with great success with a novel mode of locomotion which they have named "Gebirgsbahn," writes a Geneva correspondent. It consists of a captive balloon attached to a single suspended rail fixed on the side of a precipitous mountain, whose steep slopes no other form of railway could climb.

The balloon remains about twelve yards above the rail, to which it is attached by a wire cable, and is maneuvered up and down the side of the mountain at the will of the engineer.

When ascending the balloon itself furnishes the lifting power by means of hydrogen gas; in the descent a reservoir in the balloon is filled with water, which serves as ballast. Under the balloon a circular car is suspended, through the center of which the cable passes, and is attached to the regulator on the rail. Not a single accident has occurred during the three months of experiments, and the system is without any danger.

The Rocking Chair Fans the Newest.

The latest fan is the rocking chair fan. It is attached to the chair and works itself while you rock. A man uptown, who has patented the device, hopes to reap a fortune from it if the summer only stays hot enough. It isn't a big fan and the spring and cords that work it are not elaborate, but the inventor can talk for an hour on the ease that comes to tired women on hotel piazzas from its use.—New York Sun.

The number of emigrants who left Germany in 1900 was 22,309.

A VILLAGE WHICH MOVES.

Unpleasant Features of Life in Viella, in the Pyrenees.

Viella, in the Upper Pyrenees, has for some time enjoyed an unenviable notoriety, for it has evinced a regrettable determination to leave its mountain fastness and to migrate, "bag and baggage," into the valley below.

For some months now this handful of modest homes, where life formerly passed so uneventfully, has been in a most critical position, for the entire plain on which it is situated has begun to move downward to the valley of Bastan, taking everything with it in its descent.

The mountains which form this valley are for the most part of fissile and and easily disintegrated shale, that is channeled and scored by the streams which streak the surface. These are locally known as "gaves." In time of flood the crumbling debris from the hills is, of course, washed down in great quantities and chokes these torrents. They overflow, and terrible inundations often occur with great destruction to life and property. The "gave" of Bastan, which lies to the north of Viella, is a very scourge in this way and in 1897 it caused great damage. Esterre, which is one of the first villages passed on the way from Luz, narrowly escaping complete destruction, while the high road was completely swept away. The waters greatly disturbed the soil, and it was some months before any thing abnormal was observed at Viella. About 300 feet to the south of the village stands a mountain, known as Le Pene de Viella.

On the night of the 11th and 12th of April, 1898, the villagers were aroused from their slumbers by a terrific noise. There were rumbling that suggested earthquake and a dreadful tearing and rending noise. Frightened almost to death at the awful sounds so close at hand, the villagers waited for the dawn, expecting every moment to be their last Daylight revealed that a great portion of the mountain to the south had slipped away from the main part and had fallen in the direction of the village. Broken into fragments with the shock of falling, this mass of debris formed a vast triangular rocky pyramid, covering over two hectares of ground. Its peak was turned toward the mountain and it stood over a hundred feet high. Nothing further happening, the village settled down once more to its accustomed rural quiet.

At the close of the winter of 1899—always an anxious time for places subject to flood—it was observed that the ground in several parts was gradually sinking. A spring of some volume appeared close to the landslip. With the thaw the mass of stone was found to be in motion and soon the alarmed inhabitants discovered that it was advancing at the rate of over a yard a week, a rate of progress that was sufficiently great to create consternation.

During the following summer all movement again ceased, only, however, to be continued in the same manner last winter. Since then the moving mountain has remained stationary, occupying actually more than twice the space it did when it first started on its downward career. The inhabitants look forward to the coming winter with feelings of such dread as may be imagined.

The whole village has already moved more than three feet from its original position. Indeed, it is believed to have advanced further than this, but the whole surface of the ground for the space of nearly a mile being in movement, it is difficult to say exactly. Certain parts of the village have suffered more than others. Quite half the little homes are ruined. —Pearson's Magazine.

Value of Water Power.

If the use of the rainfall descending from the land to the sea as a source of power becomes as general as it promises to be, the demand for coal may soon become limited to the requirements for heating dwellings, for propelling ocean steamers and for smelting ores. This will so far reduce the tax upon mineral fuel as greatly to extend the time during which the store will be available. It will, moreover, bring about a change in the conditions of various parts of the world as determined by the power to which they may have access. In place of reckoning on their stores of carbon formed by ancient solar energy we shall have to compute the amount of their rainfall and the height through which it falls in passing to the sea.

On this basis the forecast of the future industrial development of states would be much changed. The tropical lands, for the reason that they have the greatest rainfall, would, so far as this resource goes, have the foremost place. Mountain regions, such as the Alps and the Himalayas, now out of reckoning, would be regions of promise. In this electrical age North America would have to be counted as second to the sister continent of the south, but area for area below none of the other great lands.

The silkworm cocoon is from one inch to one and one-half inches in length, and of a bright yellow color.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

Within the last two years several remarkable reefs of fossil coral have been discovered near Bainbridge, on the Flint river, in Georgia. One reef so found consisted of coral heads, some of them more than a foot in diameter. Between 25 and 30 species have been recognized in these Georgia reefs. Gologists say that they belong to the tertiary age.

During the recent Ashantee campaign the megaphone was tried by the British officers for giving orders, since the columns traversing trough the African bush were so long that it was impossible to convey orders in the usual way. The experiment was unsuccessful, however, because the thick jungle and the winding paths prevented the sound from traveling.

The operation of the sandblast is well known. The blast of sand directed against a soft surface etches the surface, so to speak, quickly and to any desired degree. A similar process has lately been applied to the engraving of metal plates by an air blast which drives acid before it through an atomizer. The metal plate to be engraved is placed horizontal above the atomizer, and is given a slow motion of rotation. The time required for the etching is reduced to one-sixth or one-seventh of the usual one.

It is sometimes desired to photograph an engraving or a plate in a book that cannot be taken from a library, and where the camera cannot be used. A means of taking the photograph in such cases has been devised by an Englishman. He coats a cardboard with a phosphorescent substance, exposes it to sunlight or to the electric arc light, and then places it at the back of the engraving. He then closes the book, wraps it in a black cloth and leaves it so for from 18 to 50 minutes, according to the thickness of the paper, and thus obtains a fairly satisfactory negative.

The first sealed thermometer was made some time prior to 1654 by Ferdinand II., Grand Duke of Tuscany; he filled the bulb and part of the tube with alcohol, and then sealed the tube by melting the glass tip. There appears to be considerable doubt as to who first employed mercury as the thermometric liquid; the Academia del Cimento used such an instrument in 1657, and they were known in Paris in 1659. Fahrenheit, however, appears to have been the first to construct, in 1714, mercury thermometers having trustworthy scales. The use of the boiling point of water as the upper fixed point was suggested by Carlo Renaldini in 1694.

The effect of ozone and sunlight upon bacteria has been often studied, but Downer and Blunt in 1878 concluded that the blue and violet rays of the spectrum were fatal to bacteria, and that the effect was due to the presence of ozone formed in such rays in atmospheric air. The question has been taken up anew by Messrs. Ransome and Fullerton, who have eperimented on the bacteria of diphtheria, typhus, tuberculosis, pneumonia, etc. They conclude that ozone exercises no appreciable influence upon these bacteria. The virulence of the bacillus of tuberculosis notably is not enfeebled by ozone, they say. The effect of the ozone in purifying the air is the result of its energetic oxydization of the organic matter in the air upon which the bacteria feed, not in any direct action upon the bacteria themselves. Ozone, is, then no more than an active rival of the bacteria, in which, as is well known, all the vital actions may be summarized as an oxydization, whose effect is to decompose the organic molecules into substances that are less complex and non-putrescible.

The Picturesque Susquehanna.

I have nothing against the Hudson, although, except for about 20 miles, it has always appeared to me a trifle gray and monotonous. But the less-talked- of and too-neglected Susquehanna is a much finer and more interesting stream. I had ample opportunity of forming conclusions as to the respective beauties of the two rivers as I was whisked from Hoboken to Buffalo the other day. For upward of nine hours, and for a distance of at least 300 miles, the tracks run through a country which to an English eye has a peculiar charm, recalling as it does (but on a grander scale) the reaches and the woods of the Thames. Over and over again as I looked from the windows of the limited I could have sworn that I was nearing Cliveden or Medmenham or Pangbourne. Then, however, the hills would rise almost to the dignity of mountains. Broad meadows, filled with rich, lush, summer grass and dotted with cattle; great hanging woods, reflected in calm, winding waters; villas, seeming to speak of comfort and peace; and, from time to time, a glimpse of some village or town—at a distance not very unlike Henley or Great Marlow, are among the features of this pleasing route.—Buffalo letter to London Chronicle.

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THE ITEM,

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCT. 11, 1901.

Julius Heider, a well known farmer of Lycippus, Westmoreland county, purchased a cow last Monday, and in order to lead her home he tied one end of the rope about the animal's horns and the other he fastened about his arm. The cow was frightened by a dog and ran away. Heider could not keep up the pace, and was dragged to death.

The newspaper man is sometimes inclined to put on a long face and look as if he hadn't a friend, simply because some person has found fault with something he has found in the paper, says an exchange. But, after all, there's no occasion for worrying over such matters. 'Tis the common lot of a man in business. The merchant doesn't please all of his customers; the postmasters is kicked and cussed for alleged mistakes; the railroad agent is frequently backed up in the corner and given to understand this, that and the other thing; the butcher is reminded of his tough steak, and even the preacher finds it hard to please all the congregation with his best sermon. And thus the world wags on.

England's threat to banish all Boers who did not surrender on September 15 did not frighten the fighting farmers, and it has dawned upon the British mind that it is somewhat difficult to banish men who persist in remaining uncaught and are not amenable to proclamation. But women and children herded in prison pens are easier to handle than men who carry rifles and know how to use them, and an order has gone forth that the wives and families of all Boers who do not lay down their arms shall be deported. The only effect of this cowardly and barbarous order, which shocks the moral sense of all Christendom and earns for England universal scorn and contempt, will be to increase the resolution and power of the men who are making as heroic a fight for freedom as the world ever saw.

A FIENDISH ATTACK.—An attack was lately made on C. F. Collier of Cherokee, Iowa, that nearly proved fatal. It come through his kidneys. His back got so lame he could not stoop without great pain, nor sit in a chair except propped by cushions. No remedy helped him until he tried Electric Bitters which effected such a wonderful change that he feels like a new man. This marvelous medicine cures backache and kidney trouble, purifies the blood and builds up your health. Only 50c at Randolph Wehler's drug store.

CEMENT.—GILBERT & SON have just received a car load to supply the trade at satisfactory prices. Finest line of Firearms, Amunition and Sportmen's Supplies.

Politics in Philadelphia.

What Durham and Martin Think of the Campaign Which Is Now About to Be Openened.

Caroline Cameron has seen and talked with Isrel W. Durham and David Martin on the political outlook for 1901 and will present in the next Sunday's Press a remarkably interesting story of the impressions conveyed by these two politicl leader. Mr. Durham, in particular, has gone into more or less detail concerning the needs of organization, and his views will not only be instructive to those persons who have had an experience in the field of politics, but will be decidedly interesting to those who have felt, from long experince, that they know all about the work that is necessary to roll up majorities. If you have not already ordered your copy of next Sunday's Press you had better do so at once.

Report of Schools.

Report of the Grammar and High School of New Oxford for the month ending Sept. 27, 1901:

Number of pupils enrolled 31; Average attendance 28; per cent. of attendance 94. The following pupils attended every day: Mervin Gable, John Hiteshew, Pauline Emmert, Marguerite Emmert, Bertha Freed, Susan Himes, Mabel Sheetz, Harriet Cook.

School No. 2, Eva Cordelia Stock, teacher.—No. of pupils enrolled: Male 15, female 24—total 39; average attendance 37; per cent. of attendance 96. Pupils present every day: Rena Bond, Lizzie McCadden, John Feiser, Chas. Hoffheins, Gladys Sheely, Marion Sheetz, Bernice Gable, Sara Diehl, Ella Winand, Merl Diehl, Martha Keeney, Florence Detrick, Clara Feiser, John Swomley, Daniel Swomley, Raymond Gable, Mabel Roth, Clare Freed, Laura Winand, Chas. Cleaver, Nevin Freed, Ethel Sheely.

Primary School, Elmira Ruff, teacher.—No. of pupils enrolled 36; average attendance 35; per cent. of attendance 97. The following pupils attended school every day: Madaline Barnitz, Virgie Diehl, Mary Ditenhafer, Esther Heimer, Bertha Hetrick, Harriet Hoffheins, Mellie Kepner, Nettie McCadden, Clair Bond, Chester Bower, Herbert Cleaver, Charles Diller, Frank Hetrick, Joseph Holtz, Arthur Roth, Edward Sheely, Randolph Wolf.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

Hogs at a Premium.

Hogs seem to be very scarce throughout this section of the country. Our butchers are offering eight cents per lb. live weight for swine and are unable to procure a sufficient number at this enormous price to supply their customers with pork. The scarcity of hogs does not only apply to this and surrounding counties of our state, but in the West, where this animal is raised more numerously than any other section, they are also scarce.

Recently Daniel Smith bought at Sheriff's sale the corn in a field owned by Mrs. Frank Raifsnider, near Strasburg, Franklin county. When he went to cut it Raifsnider ordered him away and shot two loads from a shot gun at him, but missed with both barrels. Smith went to town and Constable Forbes went after Raifsnider. The latter refused to surrender. The constables surrounded the house with deputies and kept guard all night. The Sheriff was sent for, but before he and his posse got there Raifsnider weakened and was taken to jail.

REMOVAL.—The undersigned is this week removing his entire stock of furniture, etc., to the large building adjoining the public school house, where he will be found hereafter with a full and complete stock at bottom prices. A. S. FEISER
New Oxford.

Who Lost in the Transaction?

A banker found a ten dollar bill. He gave it to his wife, who paid the butcher in settlement of his account. The butcher paid it to the farmer for a calf, and the farmer paid it to the merchant, who in turn paid it to the washerwoman and she, owing the banker a note of ten dollars, went to the bank and paid the note. The banker recognized the bill as the one he had found, and which up to that time had settled fifty dollars of debt. On a careful examination, he found the bill was counterfeit.

The problem is who lost in the transaction?

It Makes Weak Women Strong.

"I suffered from female weakness for five months," writes Miss Belle Hedrick, of Nye, Putnam Co., W. Va. "I was treated by a good physician but he did me no good. I wrote to *Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.*, for advice, which I received, telling me to take his 'FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION.' When I had used the medicine a month my health was much improved. It has continued to improve until now I can work at almost all kinds of house-work. I had scarcely any appetite, but it is all right now. Have gained several pounds in weight. I would advise all who suffer from chronic diseases to write to Dr. Pierce."

It Makes Sick Women Well

WHAT'S YOUR FACE WORTH?—Sometimes a fortune, but never, if you have a sallow complexion, a jaundiced look, moth patches and blotches on the skin,—all signs of Liver Trouble. But Dr. King's New Life Pills give Clear Skin, Rosy Cheeks, Rich Complexion. Only 25 cents at Randolph Wehler's drug store.

CERTIFICATE LOST.

Certificate of Special Deposit No. 108, dated August 27, 1900, for $400.00, issued in name of the undersigned by the Farmers & Merchants Bank, of New Oxford, Pa., has been lost. All persons are warned not to negotiate the same, as a new Certificate has been applied for.
JOHN MYERS

UNION Broom Works,
NEW OXFORD, PA.,
T. S. Swamley,
Proprietor.

I wish to inform all farmers that have BROOM CORN to sell, or brooms to be made on the shares, to come to my factory for the best made brooms. Highest price paid for broom corn.

Brooms made for Wholesale and Retail trade. All work guaranteed.

Ordinance No. 79.

AN ORDINANCE FOR THE GRADING OF MAIN STREET, MCSHERRYSTOWN, TO MAKE A BETTER DRAINAGE FOR WATER.

Be it ordained by the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of McSherrystown, and it is hereby enacted by authority of same that the grade as made by Mr. Kohr giving a proper drainage from the store of C. D. Smith along Main Street West to culvert at residence of Jacob Neiderer, Sr.

All ordinances inconsistant herewith are hereby repealed.

Enacted and ordained this 28th day of August, A. D., 1901.

JOHN ELINE, President.
JOS. BURKEE, Sec'y.
JAMES H. POIST, Burgess.

Public Sale!

Saturday, October 12th, 1901.

THE undersigned will sell at public sale at his residence on Pitt street, in the Borough of New Oxford, Adams county, Pa., the following personal property:

3 Head of No. 1 Horses—1 bay family horse 6 years old, good driver and worker; 1 bay family mare 7 years old, good leader and work wherever hitched; 1 bay horse 7 years old, good driver and worker; 1 Champion Wagon for 2 or 3 horses, used one summer; 12 ft. Wagon Bed, No. 12 Mt. Joy Plow, 15-tooth Spring Harrow, Bob Sled, implement sled, Plano Binder, cut only three crops; Spring Wagon and Spread, 17 ft. Hay Carriage good as new, Sulky Corn Cultivator, grain cradle, pitch and manure forks, 2 crowbars, new ground scoop, tripple, double and singletrees, jockey sticks, middle rings, log chain, 2 fifth chains, 2 pair butt traces, breast chains, 2 set of Yankee Harness, good as new, 2 set of Frontgears, 4 bridles, 3 halters, 6 collars, 4 fly-nets, used one summer, lead rein, check and other lines, and many other articles not mention. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, M., sharp.

A credit of 9 months given on all sums of $5 and upwards. SPANGLER HETRICK
G. L. Colestock, Auct. C. F. Stough, Clerk.

LARGE STOCK SALE!

Saturday, Oct. 12, 1901,

The undersigned will sell at public sale at the Eagle Hotel, New Oxford, Pa.,

75 Head of Cattle,

consisting of fresh cows and close springers, all fine grade Durhams, Jerseys and Guernseys, the balance Steers, Butcher Heifers and fine Stock Bulls, weighing from 400 to 800 lbs.

Also 40 Head of HOGS,—Fat Hogs and Stockers, weighing from 50 to 150 lbs.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m., sharp. Long credit will be given. Terms at sale by D. W. ANTHONY.
Adam Kimmel, Auct.

Cement! Heaters! Stove Repairs, &c.

Cement! Yes we have just received another car load of

Saylor's Portland AND Commercial Risendale Cement,

Which we are going to sell at a very low price. Come to see us before purchasing elsewhere.

We can also furnish, at the very lowest prices,

STOVE REPAIRS,
FOR ANY STOVE MADE.
RANGES AND HEATERS.
Stove Pipe, and all Necessary Fittings.

GILBERT & SON, New Oxford.

DRS. KOONTZ & SHAW,
THE UP-TO-DATE DENTISTS
For a Short Time Only,
We will make you a
Good Set of Teeth For $3.
PAINLESS EXTRACTION 25c.
DRS. KOONTZ & SHAW,
19 W. MARKET STREET. - CITY BANK BUILDING, - YORK, PA.

NEW OXFORD Bargain Grocery Store.

AUCTION! AUCTION!
On Saturday, Oct. 19th, at 7 p. m.,
We will, in order to reduce stock, offer at auction a big lot of
Glass, Tin, China & Queensware,
Notions, Horse & Cattle Powders, and a General Line of Goods kept in a grocery and queensware store.

To Stock Owners:—As the time of the year is here to feed Horse and Cattle Powders, we will offer several different kinds, in bulk or small quantities at this sale.

Remember this is the place to buy **Tin, Granite and Chinaware** cheap.

GOODS DELIVERED TO YOUR DOOR.

Bring along your Eggs, Lard, Cured Meats, Chickens, Calves, &c., I have a retail route in the city for ALL COUNTRY PRODUCE and therefore can **pay the highest price** in trade. If you can't take all in trade I will pay the differrnce in cash at highest cash price.

E. E. FREED,
(Successor to C. E. Diehl,) Carlisle St., NEW OXFORD, PA.

Hello! :: Hello! :: Hello!
COME ONE! COME ALL!
To See The New **Grocer,**
CURTIS E. DIEHL,
Dealer in **Fine Groceries,**
Foreign and Domestic Fruits,
Candy, Cigars, Tobacco. Also **Ice Cream and Oyster** PARLORS ATTACHED.
S. W. CORNER CENTER SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

New Goods. New Goods.

Canned Goods.—Just received at the Bargain Store 100 cases of Canned Goods, at all prices.

Brooms.—This is the week we are selling Brooms cheap. Can give them to you at any price.

Confectionery. Just received a new line of penny goods, also lb. goods at all prices.

LEAVE YOUR ORDERS. GOODS DELIVERED FREE.
M. S. Hiteshew, ON THE SQUARE

DENTISTRY! Not in the Combine.
OUR PRICES.

Best Teeth	$5.00	Silver Filling	50c
Gold Crowns	3.00	Vitilized Air	25c
Gold Filling	1.00	All work guaranteed 5 years.	

DR. W. W. WOGAN, *The Leading Dentist*, 3 S. George St. York.

HOTEL Gettysburg,
MERVILLE E. ZINN, Propr,
CENTER SQUARE, - GETTYSBURG.
Having leased the above Hotel I would be pleased to have my friends call to see me when in Gettysburg.

Subscribe for the Item.

Marshall House,
ADJOINING COURT HOUSE, YORK, PA.
B. S. HEINDEL, - - Proprietor.
The Bar is stocked with Choice Wines, Liquors, Beer and Fine Brands of Cigars. The Table is supplied with the Best the markets afford. Free 'Bus to and from trains. Extensive Stabling Attached to the Hotel.

C. M. Phelps, Forestdale, Vt., says his child was completely cured of a bad case of eczema by the use of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Beware of all counterfeits. It instantly relieves piles. Randolph Wehler.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

New Oxford Item

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. I. SMITH.

TERMS—$1.00 per annum, in advance—$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCT. 11, 1901.

WANTED.

Operators in New Oxford Wrapper Fractory. Steady Work. Operators now earn $4 to $5 per week. Work given out to private families.

N. M. DICKS, New Oxford.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Mrs. L. W. Bushey, of Latimore, burned herself badly while cooking apple-butter.

M. D. Diehl, of New Baltimore, formerly of this place, has rented a store room on Baltimore street, Hanover.

Mr. Wolf, teacher at Bowlder, near Hampton, lost his valuable driving horse by death last week.

A wise man never laughs at the mistakes of those who were denied the advantages he enjoyed.

The business man who doesn't advertise gets more dust on his goods than he does in his money drawer

THE WEAVER MANUFACTURING CO.
sells York Grain Drills.
Other things too.

Philip Doersom, of Gettysburg, was successfully operated on for a cataract in a hospital at Baltimore last week.

It is rumored that the copper mine at Plainview will be opened again in the near future.

A young child of Charles Butt, of East Berlin, died on Thursday morning of diphtheria.

When Fortune knocks at the door, some people are too often at their neighbor's telling hard-luck stories.

When you have no appetite, do not relish your food and feel dull after eating you may know that you need a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at all drug stores.

The Telephone and Telegraph Company, has its line completed through East Berlin and intend to string forty wires.

Two new veins of iron ore three feet thick which analyzes 65 per cent. have been discovered in the Menallen ore banks.

Ed. Plank, the star pitcher of the Athletics, of Philadelphia, passed through this place at noon Monday, enroute to his home in Gettysburg.

Messrs. P. E. and W. M. King bought the 10 acre farm of the late Ezra Myers, near Bowlder, on private terms, of Clayton Myers the administrator.

THE WEAVER MANUFACTURING CO.
sells Mountville Plows.
Other things too.

The Mite Society of St. Paul's Reformed church, this place, will run a $1 excursion to Baltimore on Thursday, Oct 31.

Besides the election of State and county officers in November, the people will pass upon the proposed amendment to the Constitution in the interest of personal registration.

There will be two public sales in our town on Saturday. Mr. Spangler Hetrick will sell horses, farm implements, &c, and Mr. D. W. Anthony will sell 75 head of cattle and 40 hogs. See advertisements.

Lewis Ockerman, Goshen, Ind: "DeWitt's Little Early Risers never bend me double like other pills, but they do their work thoroughly and make me feel like a boy." Certain, thorough, gentle. Randolph Wehler.

Do you intend to have sale in the spring? If so, remember the ITEM prints all sizes of sale bills and gives you a free notice of sale in its sale register.

Theodore Jones, of Mt. Joy township, employed at the sale and exchange stables of H. A. Spalding, Littlestown, was severely bitten in the right arm by a horse last Sunday morning. The wound is a very painful one but no serious results are anticipated.

John B. Trimmer, of Abbottstown, has a pumpkin vine in his garden that measures nearly 70 feet in lenth and bears two varieties of pumpkins. Near the butt end of the vine it bears a round deep green fruit and towards the extremity it has a number of long-necked yellow pumpkins, quite different from the others.

Mr. Dicks advertises for operators in the Wrapper factory.

Mr. Stallsmith advertises for 15 carpenters to go to work at once at the new Catholic Church.

C. M. March, of Round Hill, recently plucked from his garden a five-pound tomato

October is the political month and many a candidate will have an aching head until after election night.

Mr. M. G. Colestock, the Center Square butcher a few days ago plucked a ripe strawberry from a stalk in his garden.

FOR SALE.—A Young Fresh Cow.
ALEX. C. DIEHL, New Oxford.

Mrs. Walter Winand and daughter, Miss Lizzie, of Bermudian, spent Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. R. M. Straley, Philadelphia street.

Rev Father McCarthy, who had charge of St. Joseph's church at Bonneauville for several months, and who was taken to a hospital at Providence, R. I., for treatment several weeks ago, died at that institution on Friday.

Whilst Miss Mae Morrison, of Bendersville, was turning a corn sheller she accidently got the thumb of her right hand in the cogs, mashing and tearing it terribly. The injury is so great that amputation may be necessary.

A new remedy for biliousness is now on sale at all drug stores. It is called Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. It gives quick relief and will prevent the attack if given as soon as the first indication of the disease appears. Price, 25 cents per box. Samples free.

Clinton Rife, of near Abbottstown, sold his farm, containing 126 acres, which he purchased about two years ago from his father, John A. M. Rife, of Mc Sherrystown, to Mr. Ream, of Hogstown, at a gain of $5 per acre.

Some of our neighbors are inquiring when the time is up to shoot rabbits and squirrels. Rabbits may be shot from November 1 to December 15; squirrels from October 15 to December 15; partridges from October 15 to December 15.

George W. Parr will enlarge his cigar factory at Littlestown, by building an addition to it. He now has employed some seventy hands and expects to increase his working force to over a hundred.

THE WEAVER MANUFACTURING CO.
sells Superior Grain Drills.
Other things too.

The consistory of Emmanuel Reformed church, Hanover, have nominated Rev. F. C. Seitz, of the Redeemer's Reformed church, Littlestown, as pastor, to fill the vacancy created by the death of Rev. George B. Resser. A congregational meeting will be held in the chapel on Monday evening, October 21, when the members will vote for or against extending a call to Rev. Seitz.

S L. Johns, H. N. Gitt, T. J O'Neal and Mr. Malone, of Hanover, of the Maryland 'Phone and Tel. Co., met the directors of the C. V. Telephone and Telegraph Co, and decided that the system should pass into the hands of the Hanover syndicate on January 1. It is rumored that the Hanover party has also secured the control of the Virginia long distance independent company.

On Monday night a young horse of John Kerrigan, of Mountpleasant township, got caught in a wire fence and in efforts to free itself became completely entangled in the wire. When extricated next morning the horse was terribly cut and the flesh torn in patches from its body. Dr. U. L. Meckley, of Littlestown is in attendance, but the horse is not expected to recover.

Mothers everywhere praise One Minute Cough Cure for the sufferings it has relieved and the lives of their little ones it has saved. Strikes at the root of the trouble and draws out the inflammation. The children's favorite Cough Cure. Randolph Wehler.

The pork market is higher than it has ever been. The wholesale price has jumped $4 per hundred weight in less than one month, and the limit has not been reached. An additional fifty cent advance is expected in less than a week. No satisfactory reason is advanced for the jump. Shipments to England have been larger this year than ever before, but there was no intimation that the supply would be seriously affected.

School children need lessons in the care of books. The books are furnished by the taxpayers, and so many of the children are so careless and destructive that the life of a book is very short. Books are sometimes abused as much in three months as they should be in as many years. Pupils too often are reckless with their books simply because they do not have to pay for them. If this is the general result, then the school-book law is of doubtful utility. Teachers have an important duty to perform in this matter.

The excitement incident to traveling and change of food and water often brings on diarrhoea, and for this reason no one should leave home without a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by all druggists.

Miss Sadie Essick, of Hanover, spent Monday with friends in town.

Mrs. H. H. Trone, of Hanover, is visiting friends in this place.

Joseph Wierman, of Mummasburg, has sold his mill to Henry Roth, of Fayetteville.

THE WEAVER MANUFACTURING CO.
sells Springtooth Harrows.
Other things too.

Allen Raynolde, of Edgemont, Md., while visiting his uncle, John Minter, of Straban township, last week, fell from a hay-mow and broke his right thigh bone.

The annual conference of the United Brethren church, at Guernsey, Adams county, has expelled D. M. Hench, of Perry county, from the Church.

The following dates for Teachers' District Institutes have been fixed: Littlestown, Oct. 11-12; Fairfield, Oct. 19; York Springs, Oct. 26; Cashtown, Nov. 8-9; East Berlin, Nov. 15-16.

The two-story frame dwelling of Chas. Gladhill, near Monterey, on the Blue Ridge Mountains, near Pen-Mar, was burned to the ground with nearly all of its contents September 30. Loss, $1000; insurance, $600.

W. T. Wesson, Gholsonville, Va. druggist, writes: "Your One Minute Cough Cure gives perfect satisfaction. My customers say it is the best remedy for coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles." Randolph Wehler.

The members of the Hanover Fire Company who participated in the trip to Harrisburg, Reading, Pottstown and Philadelphia last week, returned home Friday night and were given a most generous and highly gratifying welcome home.

Lewis Cramer, of McSherrystown, was arrested Tuesday morning by officer Smeach on a warrant issued by Justice Sell, charging him on oath of Albert D. Mehring, of Hanover, with larceny and receiving stolen goods. Accused gave bail for a hearing.

The corner stone of the United Evangelical church, Hanover, will be laid on Sunday, Oct. 13. Preaching in the Bixler Hall, on Baltimore street, at 10 a. m. and 7 p. m. Corner-stone laying at 2:30 p. m., when a short service will be held on the ground. Dr A. H. Irvin, of Hagerstown, will officiate.

Mrs. Loretta Martin is lying critically ill at her home in Philadelphia. Her daughter, Miss Sallie, has been at a hospital for the past eight weeks suffering from typhoid fever. The sudden death of her brother, Edw. Martin, of smallpox, has placed the young lady back in a critical condition and fears are now entertained for her recovery.—Independent.

Committee Meeting.

The Democratic committee of Adams county met Saturday in Gettysburg at the Globe Hotel. About 35 members of the committee were in attendance.

Charles Duncan, Esq., was elected chairman of the committee and John A. Menchey, of Gettysburg, was chosen secretary.

In addition to the transaction of some routine business, a committee of six was appointed to meet a committee of like number from York county, whose duty it will be to formulate rules of representation in congressional conferences.

The comittee appointed were J. L. Butt, D. H. Guise, R. S. Bream, D. M. Stewart, I. H. Hoecht and C. S. Duncan.

The committee on resolutions presented the following:

That we heartily endorse the nomination of W. E. Kapp for Prothonotary, John Unger for Director of the Poor and D. P. Delap for County Surveyor, and call upon the Democrats of the County to give them their united support.

That we approve of and commend the policy adopted by the Hon. Robert E. Pattison in dealing with the Philadelphia "gang," and call upon the Hasson Committee to waste no time in completing its work.

That we join with the Democrats of other counties of Pennsylvania in denouncing and repudiating the official conduct of Madison A. Garvin during the sessions of the last legislature, who violated his pledges and brought discredit and disgrace upon our County.

Mr. Sheely made the following motion, which was carried:

That in case of the inability of any member of the committee appointed to confer with York county's committee on the congressional district to act he shall have power to substitute someone to act in his stead.

Concussion of the Brain.

Jere, a young son of Howard Frock and wife, of Midway, was seriously injured Monday afternoon, while playing with some companions. He was being hauled in a small wagon when he was thrown out, striking his head on the hard pike. He was picked up in an unconscious condition and remained so for about four hours. Dr. A. C. Rice, of McSherrystown, was summoned and rendered the necessary aid. The child sustained a severe concussion of the brain and spine. For a time his life was despaired of but he is considerably improved and no serious results are now anticipated.

Death's Doings.

Mrs. Louisa Grumbine: of Hanover, died Thursday morning of a complication of diseases, after about one year's illness, aged 78 years, 2 months and 13 days. Mrs. Grumbine was a daughter of Squire Aulabaugh, of McSherrystown, and was united in marriage about 45 years ago to David Grumbine, of Hanover, who died Dec. 23, 1900. She is survived by one son and two daughters.

Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Cook, of Hanover, died Sunday evening at 8:30 o'clock of typhoid fever, after an illness of three weeks.

She was a daughter of Mrs. Catharine Curlin, of Emmitsburg, and nine years ago was married to William Cook, a son of Theodore Cook, also of Emmitsburg. They moved to Hanover several years ago, Mr. Cook securing employment in the shops of the Hanover Foundry and Machine Company.

Deceased was aged 28 years, 3 months and 14 days, and is survived by her husband and four children, ranging in age from eight years to two months.

The relatives and friends of Mr. Samuel Marshall, of Harrisburg, were shocked by his sudden death last Thursday at the home of his brother, Clark, of near Fairfield, to which place he had come about three months ago quite ill with Bright's disease. After being there a few weeks he became much better and had hopes of his entire recovery; in fact, the morning of the day of his death he said to his friends that he felt better than he had for a long while, and continued to feel so until half an hour before his death, when he suddenly took a relaps, from which he passed away. Mr. Marshall was a son of the late Hon. Jas. H. Marshall and wife, of Fairfield.

A sad and unexpected death occurred in Bendersville on Tuesday evening, when Miss Minnie Flemming of near Dillsburg who was visiting Miss Annie Asper, died after two weeks' illness from typhoid fever. About four weeks ago, Miss Flemming went to Bendersville, to spend her vacation with Miss Asper and was stricken with the fever some time afterward, but was not confined to bed until two weeks ago, at which time Miss Asper was also taken ill with the same disease. Miss Flemming was then removed to the home of Mr. Hiram Griest who lived near by, in order to secure indiyidual attention, where she died last Tuesday evening. She was about 35 years old and a trained nurse by profession.

George Anthony, a well-known cattle dealer and farmer of York county, adjoining Hanover, died Friday morning of a complication of diseases in his eightieth year. His wife, who was a Miss Sourbeer, of near Abbottstown, died some years ago. He is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Jacob Slagle, of Hendrix Station, and two brothers.

Hurt by a Runaway.

William Strine, of near Swartz's school house, while engaged in raking up hay on Friday, met with a serious accident. He had stopped to open a gate leading to the pike and was in the act of getting on the horse rake when the girth tore causing the horse to run away. Mr. Strine was dragged out to the pike where he fell and sustained severe bruises about his shoulder and knee. The horse ran home. One wheel of the rake was torn off and the harness considerably torn.

An Invalid Bride.

The following regarding the marriage of Miss Maude G. Livers, of Kansas City, formerly of Bonneauville, and niece of F. J. Sneeringer, Esq., of Bonneauville, was taken from the Kansas City Times of Sept. 14, and will be of interest to her many friends throughout the county:

Laying his worldly hopes and his profession as a sacrifice upon the alter of love Dr. David Manson was married Thursday night to Maude G. Livers, as she reclined upon a couch, her body weakened by the ravages of consumption

The marriage means to the young doctor a constant devotion to his one patient; the giving up a year of study; the abandonment of hope of a large practice and all that his profession means to him.

The sad wedding took place at the home of the bride, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph G. Livers. It was a union of love and science against the dread spectre, consumption. Yesterday morning Dr. and Mrs. Manson left for Canton City, Texas, in the hope that the disease may be checked in that high latitude.

TOT CAUSES NIGHT ALARM.—"One night my brother's baby was taken with Croup," writes Mrs. J. C. Snider, of Crittenden, Ky., "it seemed it would strangle before we could get a doctor, so we gave it Dr. Kings' New Discovery, which gave quick relief and pemanently cured it. We always keep it in the house to protect our children from Croup and Whooping Cough. It cured me of a chronic bronchial trouble that no other remedy would relieve." Infallible for Coughs, Colds, Throat and Lung troubles. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottles free at Randolph Wehler's.

WANTED.—Fifteen carpenters at once. Apply at the New Catholic Church, New Oxford.

FOR SALE. 1 Champion Single Barrel Breech-loading Shot Gun—12 bore, top leaver, patent effector, choke bored, only been used a few times. Also 1 Ten-plate Stove and a lot of 5-inch pipe; also 1 Portable Blacksmith Forge and Outfit of Tools. Apply to G. H. BROWN. New Oxford.

Stove Repairs.—GILBERT & SON can furnish them for any stove manufactured, at most reasonable prices. Also Heaters, Ranges, Stove pipe, &c.

Unclaimed Letters.

Letters remaining unclaimed in the New Oxford Post Office Aug. 1st, 1901.

Miss Freda Zimmerman.
Mr. Antonia Palmien, (Foreign.)

Persons calling for the above should state that they were advertised.

W. H. EMMERT, P. M.

Part of an old house in Williamsport, Md., now owned by Victor Cushwa, in which General George Washington spent a day and night upon his visit to Williamsport, fell October 1, having been nearly in ruins a long time.

STEPPED INTO LIVE COALS.—"When a child I burned my foot frightfully," writes W. H. Eads, of Jonesville Va., "which caused horrible leg sores for 30 years, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured me after everything else failed." Infallible for Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Sores, Bruises and Piles. Sold by Randolph Wehler 25c.

CHURCH NOTICES

First Evangelical Lutheran church.
Preaching services Sunday at 7 p. m. Sunday School 9 a m.; Y P. S. C. E. 6:30 p. m.; Junior C. E. at 3 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8:00 o'clock.
REV. FERDINAND HESSE, Pastor.

St Paul's Reformed church.
Holy Communion Sunday at 10 a. m., Preparatory Services Saturday at 2 p. m. Sunday School 9 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m.; Prayer meeting Thursday 7.00 p. m.
REV. P. E. HEIMER, Pastor.

The congregation of the Immaculate Conception will hold services in Miller's Hall next Sunday—Low Mass at 9:30 a. m.
Sodality 6:00 p. m.; Solemn Vespers, Sermon and Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament at 6:30 p. m. in the School Hall.
REV. L. AUGUSTUS REUDTER, Pastor.

Methodist Episcopal church.
Preaching services Sunday at 10 a. m. Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.
REV. VAUGHN T. RUE, Pastor.

Is Life Worth Living.

Then don't neglect a cough or cold, especially when only twenty-five cents will buy a bottle of Mexican Syrup. It is so soothing, and so many consumptives have been made well by its use. Read some of the testimonials on the wrapper around each bottle that prove this remedy more sure for deep seated colds, habitual coughing and even consumption, than any other remedy known to physicians, many of whom recommend and prescribe it where less efficacious remedies fail.

Pale, Puny, Children.

If a child has a bad smelling breath. If it habitually picks its nose if it is cross and nervous, if it does not sleep soundly, if it is hollow-eyed, if it has a pale, bloodless complexion, if it is growing thin, and lifeless, give it Mother's Worm Syrup and you will remove the cause of it distress quickly. Then will its little cheeks get red and rosy, its appetite and digestion improve, and its health be better. Price only 25 cents. No other worm-killer so effective.

Be Not Deceived.

Don't think you can neglect your health and reach old age. The way to longvity is to be kind to nature and then nature will be kind to you. Constipation, inactive liver, etc, are foes to nature. Medican Root Pills help nature. Try them. They cure by cleansing and strengthening.

Pain Can Be Cured.

Why suffer pain? Pain is trying to kill you. Why not kill pain. Nothing kills pain, either internal or external pain, so quickly and so effectively as Gooch's Quick Relief. Cures cramp and colic.

A Complete Cure.

When you take Gooch's Sarsaparilla you find it a complete cure for bad blood.

Pile-ine Cures Piles.

Money refunded if it ever fails.
ANTI-AGUE Cures Chills and Fever.

MARRIED.

Oct. 1, at Carlisle, by Rev. H. A. Benfer, Charles Lerew, of York Springs, and Miss Martha Hench, of Carlisle.

Oct. 1, at Gettysburg, by Rev. A. R. Steck, Edwin Bercaw, of Gettysburg, and Miss Annie E. Kuhns, of Harney, Md.

DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, verses, &c., 5c per line.

Sept. 13, at the home of her son, William Jones, at Thurmont, Md., Mrs. Nancy Jones, nee Wisler, aged 79 years, 2 months and 14 days. Interment at Thurmont.

Sept. 25, at Bendersville, Henry Bishop, aged about 62 years.

Sept. 29, in Bendersville, Miss Belle Heller, aged 82 years, 5 mos. and 2 days.

THE MARKETS.

NEW OXFORD.—By Z. H. Cashman

Choice Wheat	$ 63
No. 2 "	60
Baked "	59
Rye	40 @ 45
Corn	60 @ 62
Oats	32 @ 34
Clover seed, per lb	8 @ 10
Timothy seed	1.00 @ 1.50
Timothy hay	7.00 @ 9.00
Rye straw	5.00 @ 7.00

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A REFLECTION.

The only man permitted
To enter Fortune's gate
Is he who keeps on fighting
And never yields to fate.
—Profitable Advertising.

—A— New Sentimental Journey.

The morning was a cloudy one. There was a closeness in the air that seemed to betoken a coming shower. Few people were on the streets, and the street cars had but a small percentage of their usual quota of patrons Still it was early yet, and these volatile June days had a pleasant way of turning from tears to smiles at shortest notice.

As the Painesville car checked its speed at the stop before the Y. M. C. A. building, a tall young man in a gray summer suit swung himself aboard. He was perhaps five and twenty, with clear-cut features and fine, dark eyes. He took a seat next a window and his glance for a moment roamed up and down the roomy car.

Two seats behind him, across the aisle, sat a young woman; a young woman who was nice to look at: a young woman upon whom the newcomer's glance briefly and discreetly rested. She looked up and caught his glance.

When his face was turned away she slyly drew a photograph from the ornamental bag that dangled at her belt and carefully studied it. Then she looked over at the young man's profile and nodded with satisfaction as she slipped the photograph back.

The car was running up Prospect street smoothly and swiftly, and just as it slackened speed at Perry street the young woman seized her umbrella and, with a slightly heightened color, stepped across the aisle and looked down upon the young man.

"I beg pardon,' she said in a clear and pleasant voice, "is this seat reserved?"

The young man looked around quickly.

"The seat?" he hastily replied. think not. Did you wish to take it away?"

"I wis hto occupy it," said the girl, with great dignity.

"Of course," said the young man; "why don't you?"

The girl sat down beside the youth with as nonchalant an air as she could assume. The young man looked about the car a little uneasily. There were plenty of whole seats vacant. He seemed a trifle troubled. Then he shyly looked around at the girl.

"I notice," he said, "that you asked me if the seat were reserved. Do they reserve seats on this line?"

"One would imagine you were from Boston," said the girl with a laugh. "You want to twist word meanings in the very first breath."

"One would know you were a Western girl," he said, but he added no explanation.

"So breezy and unconventional," she laughed. "Then you are a stranger in the city?"

"Yes," he admitted. "I don't think there is any use of trying to conceal it. This is my first visit to Cleveland Would you like to know my name?"

"No," she answered hastily. Let's be primitive and have no names. We don't consider names necessary in a suburban car acquaintance."

"Then you are accustomed to this—this sort of thing?" he asked.

"To tell you the truth," she answered, "I'm something of a novice at it. But being an entire stranger to our manners and our customs you, of course, wouldn't be expected to find that out."

"But come," she cried, "you are losing all the scenic effects of this delightful trip. This is famous Euchlid avenue, and we are running through the East End. Aren't the houses pretty?"

"The lawns are lovely," he answered, "and the trees are splendid."

"They are a specialty of ours," she said.

"And so, I think, are pretty girls," he boldly added.

"I'm afraid," she lightly remarked, "that being from Boston you are not a qualified judge. There, this is Wade Park. Lovely approach, isn't it? And over there is the Case School, and there are several of the buildings of the Western Reserve University. And if you look closely through the trees on this side, you will see the nalls of my alma mater, the Woman's College."

"I salute it," he said and slightly lifted his hat.

"In the name of advancing women I thank you," said the girl with a little inclination of her head.

"It's very nice of you to take all this trouble," he said. "I'm sure I appreciate is very highly. By the way, please let me introduce myself."

"No," she said hastily. "You must be very cautious about confiding your name to Western strangers. Don't forget that you are no longer in the East."

"We are running through East Cleveland now," she said. "There is a continuous row of these charming houses from the city through East Cleveland and Collamer——"

"Collamer?" he interrupted. "Why, that has something to do with my getting off place. It's either the second stop this side, or the other—I'm to ask the conductor. You see I'm partially expected. An old collage classmate has invited me to visit him at his home. Then something called him from the city for a day of two, but he telegraphed me to go right to the house and make myself at home. I'm a shy man—don't laugh please and I hesitated about imposing on strangers. So I left my baggage at the hotel and thought I'd just come out for a call and see how the land lies."

"You have a rather poor opinoin of western hospitality," said the girl. "You have much to learn."

"And may I ask where you are going?" he inquired, with amazing assurance.

"It's going to be a lovely day after all," replied the girl. "It will be a lovely ride. I'm going to Painesville and back."

"And may I go with you, my pretty maid?" He knew he was brazen, and yet he actually felt a pride in his newfound boldness.

"I was just about to ask you, kind sir, she said," cried the girl with a merry laugh. "But only on three conditions."

"Name them."

"You will pay the fare, I will furnish the dinner, and neither of us is to express any curiosity as to the identity of the other."

"Accepted and filed," said the delighted youth. "My friends here whom I have never seen do not know on what train I am to arrive, and so they will not expect me at any particular hour. I can take a day off as well as not."

So they talked and laughed and enjoyed the smiling fields and the green ridges, and the blue sky. And the young man from Boston, the shy student, the diffident professor fairly bubbled over with the pleasure of this little journey.

When they finally whirled into the little town and halted by the side of the pretty park, the young man was quite loath to leave the car.

But they took a stroll down the street to the river, and out on the new bridge, and up in the ancient cemetery, and gazed admiringly at the beautiful view of the valley, and came back to the hotel with fine appetite.

And after dinner they stolled across the park and along the pleasant highway to the beautiful seminary grounds, and there they entered the car when it overtook them. And all the way back the young man from Boston regretfully remembered that this day happiness was nearing the end.

"We are close to Collamer now," said the girl.

"Oh," he cried. "Then perhaps you can help me to find my friends? They are the Morgans.

And presently they alighted and stood the roadside.

"One moment," said the girl softly. "I want to tell you something that may surprise you."

"I think not," remarked the young man from Boston. "You are Jack Morgan's sister, Alice."

"What a shame! How did you know me?"

He drew a photograph from his inner coat pocket.

"My portrait!" she cried. "Where did you get it?"

"It was the one thing of Jack's that I coveted, and he let me have it."

"You've spoiled the fun," she pouted.

"It was spoiled for me," he laughed. "But, do you know, I didn't feel at all aware you knew me."

"Ah, but I have a photograph, too," she cried. "And I went down town on purpose to try and find you. Jack wanted me to. And—but what a horrid thing you must have thought me?"

"I didn't think you anything of the sort," he stoutly asserted. "On the contrary——"

"There, please don't get sentimental."

"But you must admit it was a sentimental journey."

"Nonsense," she said. "And you really liked it?"

"There is only one other journey that two can take that I fancy may surpass it," he said with another astonishing attack of boldness.

She blushed as she turned away, but she didn't ask him what journey he meant.—W. R. Rose, in Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Bull Took Second-Story Room.

Missing a young bull, weighing over 300 pounds, Henry G. Wagner, a farmer of Strausstown, Pa., instituted a search, and found the animal looking out of the second-story window of a vacant house. With the assistance of neighbors the animal was driven down a winding stairs and out of the building.—Philadelphia Record.

Buffalo, a village until 1832, and at the date of its incorporation as a city having a population of only 8000, is now the second city of New York. Its population, now 352,000, was only 42,000 in 1850.

TYCHO BRAHE'S TOMB OPENED.

The Great Astronomer Easily Identified After Three Centuries.

A correspondent sends us the following translation of an article which appeared in the Neue Freie Presse, of Vienna, and was translated in the Copenhagen Journal Dannebrog on June 28, upon the removal of Tycho Brahe's remains from his tomb. This is the first report we have seen of the event: "On the occasion of the three hundredth anniversary of Tycho Brahe's death the Prague Town Council decided to gather together the remains of the celebrated astronomer, which were in the Teyn Church, and bury them anew. Under the guidance of Mr. Herlein this operation was commenced yesterday. After having lifted the stone block on the monument, which is situated near the first column in the nave, and which bears a full-length effigy of the great astronomer, a semi-collapsed arch was found, and on removing the stones two mouldering coffins were seen. On the following day a committee met to determine whether these bodies were those of Tycho Brahe and his wife. Two workmen with candles descended into the vault and removed the debris which covered the coffins, the wood of which was quite rotten and fell to pieces at every rough touch. About ten a. m. the lid of the first coffin was free to be removed. It was a surprising sight that met the eye; the body in the coffin was a wonderful likeness of the effigy on the monument. The head was slightly turned to one side, the bones of the face and the peaked Spanish beard being well preserved. The head was covered with a skull cap, and the neck was surrounded by a Spanish ruff which, like the remainder of the clothing, had suffered little during the three hundred years since Tycho Brahe was laid in his last resting place. The feet were shod in long cavalry boots reaching up over the knee. That the body was Tycho Brahe's was also seen from the absence of the nose; Tycho lost this organ in a duel and wore a silver one in its place. Among the rubbish was found a silver wreath and spray of flowers. The construction of the grave was rather remarkable, the stones being laid loosely over one another. This is all the more astonishing seeing Tycho Brahe was buried with great pomp and honors, but it is supposed that the vault broke down during the restoration of the church in 1721."—Nature.

WISE WORDS.

To think and feel we are able is often to be so.—J. Hawes.

Neither great poverty nor great riches will hear reason.—Fielding.

No man was ever so much deceived by another as by himself.—Greville.

Discontent is the want of self-reliance; it is the infirmity of will.—Emerson.

Nothing succeeds like success, or has so much knocking against it.—Atchison Globe.

He who rises late may trot all day and not overtake his business at night. —Franklin.

Surmounted difficulties not only teach but hearten us in our future struggles.—Sharp.

Rest satisfied with doing well, and leave others to talk of you as they please.—Pythagoras.

True dignity is never gained by place, and never lost when honors are withdrawn.—Massinger.

Do not accustom yourself to consider debt only as an inconvenience; you will find it a calamity.—Johnson.

Tale-bearers have done more mischief in the world than poisoned bowl or the assassin's dagger.—Schiller.

The slightest sorrow for sin is sufficient if it produces amendment, and the greatest insufficient if it do not.—Colton.

The block of granite which was an obstacle in the pathway of the weak becomes a stepping stone in the pathway of the strong.—Carlyle.

Happiness in this world, when it comes, comes incidentally. Make it the object of pursuit, and it leads us a wild-goose chase, and is never attained.—Hawthorne.

We have to learn to say no—to deny ourselves from time to time in innocent pleasures, that we may be able to say no at once and stand by it when pressed by temptations to what is unlawful.—A. C. A. Hall, Bishop of Vermont.

Motormen in Shirt Waists.

Red and pink and vari-colored shirt waists, blue flannel shirts and plain, ordinary working shirts and suspenders are now the prominent features on the front of the trolley cars of the Coney Island and Brooklyn Railroad. The motormen have taken advantage of an order issued by President Hines permitting them to discard their coats while on duty. The general effect is rather startling, but the motormen are happy and are just a bit inclined to crow over their partners, the conductors, who must continue to swelter while collecting fares.—New York Tribune.

A conceited person never improves, because he is always perfect in his own eyes.

A HARD LIFE.

The Mental and Physical Hardships of Mail Car Clerks.

The life of a railway mail clerk or route agent at the best is not easy, says a contributor to Collier's Weekly. He travels under a constant strain and is subject to unremitting mental and physical hardship. He is always overworked, but he must be ever alert, expert and accurate. The business of a continent depends on the correctness of his instantaneous mental processes, and his rapid manipulations—a letter "misthrown"—may break a heart or burst a bank or ruin a railway corporation.

The lurching of cars going at tremendous speed around sharp curves, the continued succession of efforts to maintain equilibrium, the monotonous vibrations, terribly destructive to nerve tissue, to spinal column and to brain texture, are the daily and hourly concomitants of his ordinary work. Probationers often relent and go back to their former duties. One aspirant for employment in this field was assigned to a notably rigorous route. He never finished his trip. He went half way, bought a ticket for home and returned as a passenger. Replying afterward to some questions as to the labor involved, he replied: "Lifting and unlocking 200 pound pouches, shaking out contents, locking same, carrying on mail matter, rearranging sacks, then going over the same work, continuing the same seventeen hours without rest, with trains flying around curves and slinging you against everything that is not slung against you."

Vigor, vitality and resolution are essential in a beginner as well as keenest intelligence and upwearied spirit of application. But the physical qualities are slowly sapped and undermined by such steady exactions of duty, and the mental qualities are proportionately deteriorated.

Hence the railway mail system is a huge Gorgon, incessantly, cruelly devouring specimens of the best manhood of the nation. Under present conditions it must continue to demand and devour in order that the current of trade and the tides of civilization may continue to flow. Suspend the man wrecking process a single week for needed, universal rest, and social chaos would ensue.

Chinese Traits.

While China is as autocratic as is Russia, she is, at the same time, the most democratic country in the world. This may seem a paradox, but, at the worst, the Chinese Government is a patriarchal despotism. In the village the head man rules as a father would rule a family. Lawsuits are abhorred. There are no lawyers, no jury trials. Equity governs the judgments of the courts. I know of a case in Shanghai in which there was a finding for the plaintiff, but because his conduct had not been perfectly just the amount assessed in his favor was ordered to be paid to a charitable institution.

If a magistrate fails of his duty he is set upon by a mob and dragged from his chair, and the insignia of his office are removed, especially his official boots. The gods are treated in like manner. They are put out in the sunshine in times of drought that they may see for themselves the inconvenience of the hot weather, and during rains which last too long they are lashed with whips as a punishment.—Charles Denby, in the Forum.

Mummified Bodies Found in Alaska.

Although many thousand mummies of the aborigines of the Western Continent, it is said, have been found between Alaska and Patagonia, those people used no preservative art as did the Egyptians. It is said that they had no knowledge of arsenic or of those spices which were employed by the ancient Egyptians in expelling moisture from the body. The mummies that have been taken from the burial sands of Peru are the result of the dry air and certain preserving salts in those sands. Many desiccated bodies have been found in Alaska and in Mexico. In the Smithsonian Institution is the desiccated body of an Indian woman discovered in 1817 in Short Cave, eight miles from Mammoth Cave, Kentucky.—Washington Star.

An Effective Mosquito Guard.

A railroad man who works in one of the switch towers on the line to Atlantic City, surrounded by a mosquito infested swamp, has a plan of his own for keeping them out of the tower. When the lamps are lighted and the insects swarm around the windows, the switchman makes a ball out of his morning newspaper and soaks it in coal oil just enough so that it will not drip. He hangs this midway between two windows and keeps it swinging all the time. He says that no matter how thick the mosquitoes may be outside they never care to pass it.—Philadelphia Times.

Germany's Herring Fisheries.

Germany is deeply interested in the migration of herrings. Year after year the shoals have continued to move further north, and the Hydrographic Congress now sitting at Christiania is discussing the best means of bringing them back south. The question is one of the highest importance for German fisheries.

THE OLD SWIMMING POOL.

BY RANDOLPH C. LEWIS.

Oak-shaded and tranquil the old swimming pool,
A haven of limpid delight after school,
Where knots in the trees were as stubborn as those
We sometimes found meshing malignly our clothes,
While gnats and mosquitoes played hide-and-go-seek—
With more of the hide than is proper to speak.

In manhood to be "in the swim" is the game;
We yearn to be burned by the sunshine of fame
As in boyhood, when, all a-dripping we'd run,
And play a wild season at "tag" in the sun,
While freckles were printed on cheeks and the nose,
And other locations now hidden by clothes.
—New York World.

IN A FACETIOUS VEIN

"Pa, what is 'lese majesty?'" "'Lese majesty,' Jimmie, is telling the truth about kings while they are alive"—Chicago Record-Herald.

I humbly asked her for her hand,
In accents bold yet calm,
And nearly died when she replied:
"You carry off the palm."
—Philadelphia Record.

"You look nice enough to eat," he said admiringly. "Ah! now that you mention it," she replied, "I wouldn't mind eating a little ice cream."—Philadelphia Record.

"Say," snarled the conductor, "this quarter has a plug in it." "Well," snapped the fiery passenger, "did you expect to find an automobile in it?"—Philadelphia Record.

"I wonder how they ever became engaged." "Their accounts differ. She says he threw himself at her feet, and he says she threw herself at his head."—Brooklyn Life.

"You don't mean to say she has accepted him? He isn't at all her ideal!" "Well, it didn't take her long to choose between a fiance in the hand and an ideal in the bush."—Puck.

Little Elmer—"Papa, what is the hand of Providence?" Professor Broadhead—"The hand of Providence, my son, is what we usually see in the misfortunes of others."—Puck.

My happiness would be complete
With what I have if I
Could know that no one else below
The sky had more than I, and no
One else stood quite as high.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

"No," said Mr. Holtite. "I don't object to the time a man takes for a reasonable vacation." "To what is it that you object, then?" "The long rest he invariably needs after he gets back." —Boston Traveller.

Summer Belle—"There go two of the most disagreeable men I've met this season." Friend—"Are they? Why?" Summer Belle—"One of them stares me out of countenance, and the other won't look at me at all."—New York Weekly.

Floorwalker—"Good morning. You wish to do some shopping, I presume?" Bride (with hubby)—"Y-e-s." Floorwalker—"Step into the smoking-room and the boy there will give you a check for your husband."—New York Weekly.

"Boys will be boys," quoted the apologist for the youngsters. "Boys will be nuisances, you mean," retorted the man whose garden had been wrecked. "Same thing," was the reply. "Wording slightly changed, but the underlying idea is the same."—Chicago Post.

Mr. Bridal (at luncheon)—"Is this the best salmon you could get?" Mrs. Bridal—"Yes, the grocer showed me several kinds, but I took this can." Mr. Bridal—"Did he say this was the best he had?" Mrs. Bridal—"No, but it had the prettiest label."—Philadelphia Press.

Josh—"Abner's the greatest reader here at the Corners. An' that hain't all; he acts on what he reads." Lige—"Yew bet he does! Now, last week, ter my certain knowledge, he answered two advertisements of matrimonial bureaus, sent for three packages of love powder an' a book on hypnotism, an' he also sent a dollar ter a feller in New York for seventeen ways ter git rich in three months."—Puck.

"Your services are no longer required!" said the great metropolitan editor to the reporter who had written up a sensational elopement. "Why?" was the startled question. "Because you wrote up the elopement of the waitress and the janitor without calling one a society favorite and the other a man of leisure and a well-known club man. Such carelessness for opportunities must be punished."—Boston Transcript.

A Bankrupt Russian Town.

When a man becomes a bankrupt he is, of course, sold up. But there is only one country in the world where a town can share a similar fate. This is Russia. The town of Verditschew, a place of some 4000 inhabitants, was recently sold by auction to the highest bidder. It owed the Russian Government and other creditors a sum of 3,919,382 roubles, and was sold because it was unable to pay.—Tit-Bits.

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DAY OF R. R. PRESIDENT

DESCRIBED BY A MAN WHO KONWS HOW IT IS SPENT.

A President Gets Down to Work Without Any Fuss or Ceremony—Why the Private Car is a Business Necessity—Interviewing the General Manager.

A practical railroad man, Charles De Lano Hine, is the author of an account in the Century of the way a railroad president passes a representative day:

After being for a few hours with a railroad president, one has a better conception of the magnitude of the Chinese treatise on all things. The president, perhaps, has just returned from a trip to New York, where he has attended a conference of presidents of allied lines. He has been on the road all night, but, thanks to that business-like institution, the private car, often erroneously considered a luxury, he appears in his office fresher for work than the suburbanite who has just come in on the commuter's train. While the president is looking over his personal mail, word spreads about the big building that "the old man is back." Gradually the private secretaries of the different chiefs drop into the outer office to learn from the president's private secretary what business is most likely to come up first, and what chance there is for action on some pet measure. The bell rings, and for a few minutes the private secretary is closeted with the president. Daily telegraphic reports have kept the president informed of events on the line, but in a surprisingly brief time he learns of smaller happenings, of messages left by prominent callers, and of the general behavior of his child, the railroad.

Then the president sends for his chief assistant, the general manager, and learns officially some of the things the private secretary has told him as gossip, and many others of greater moment, but perhaps of less real interest. The half-hour work with the general manager may mean decisions involving the expenditure of hundreds of thousands of dollars. It may mean happiness or anxiety to hundreds of homes. For example, it may be decided to move the company's shops from Dan to Beersheba. This means a move for employes, a breaking of home ties, and perhaps disappointment to engaged lovers. Again, it may be decided to extend the Utopia branch which means a fortune to investors in land beyond Utopia, and ruin to some in the old terminus. The president may tell the general manager that the demand for a dividend on the preferred stock is becoming more clamorous, and that they must get along another year without the five thousand new box-cars that are badly needed, and the building of which would affect many idle men. The president very likely calls the attention of the general manager to the auditor's estimate of last week's earnings, and asks why expenses cannot be reduced just a little more. The president reminds the general manager that the contract for hauling Chicago dressed beef is conditional upon a second-morning delivery at the sea-board two hours earlier than that previously given by a rival line. He also observes that the reliability and regularity of the passenger trains is helping the western tourist business, that the delay to the hotel-men's special by a freight wreck last week will hurt the winter travel to California, and that the new dining car must be made to pay expenses. He asks why the ton-mile cost of moving freight has not decreased in proportion to the recent outlay for big engines. He ventures the opinion that the superintendent of the Slowburg division must have been asleep while the city council of Ringville passed an ordinance requiring the company to erect ten more electric lights at street crossings. He expresses polite astonishment at the failure of the passenger department to book the headquarters train for the next Grand Army encampment. He makes no attempt at concealing his disgust over a competitor's securing ten train-loads of agricultural machinery for the western prairies. He then takes up the question of a larger terminal charge for switching cars to connecting lines, and suggests to the general manager that the revenue would be increased by more favorable terms in the next contract with other roads.

The patient and loyal general managed, who has taken all this in the Pickwickian sense in which it was intended, now has his turn. From the bundle of papers under his arm he draws a condensed estimate of an elaborate plan for reducing the cost of transportation on a certain division by running around a bluff and locating freight-yards near a busy river instead of climbing into the town. The trained eye of the president catches the salient points, and he tells the general manager whether or not funds are likely to be available, whether or not it is politic to antagonize municipal or other interests. The general manager diplomatically shows the president that the New Orleans cotton traffic is suffering because of the president's order to consider all Minnesota flour as rush freight. He asks authority to increase the pay of a superintendent who has had a better offer from another road. From the bundle of condensed reports he shows a saving of one hundred tons of coal the previous week by reason of better fuel furnished from the new mines. He tells of a new gasoline engine at Pumptown which will cut in two the monthly bills for water-supply for locomotives. He reports a conference with the mayor of a big city about the smoke nuisance near the freight yards. He opines that the president's list visit to the state capital has killed the legislature's bill for granger rates. He suggests that it would be well for the passenger department to stop promising dollar excursionists a two-hour schedule for a hard three-hour run. He urges conciliatory measures toward the city council of Bucktown, which will repeal the speed ordinance as soon as the old morning accommodation train is restored, and "Number Six" (the St. Louis express) can then get through the town on time. In the most nonchalant manner he asks to be excused that he may catch a train leaving in five minutes, as he has an appointment for the next morning some six hundred miles away.

Before the general manager has finished, the private secretary is entertaining two or three reporters of afternoon papers. The president sees them, comes out, shakes hands, and tells them rates are to be stiffer than ever; that the stockholders are tired of hunting snipe for the fun of holding empty bags. He then jocosely asks them for news about his road, as he has been in New York helping his wife do her shopping.

NOT BECAUSE OF RABIES.

The Reason Why Dogs Swallow Stones, Sticks and Grass.

Dog fanciers in Baltimore do not agree with the able physician who is quoted as saying that the presence of foreign substances, like pebbles, glass and feathers, in a dog's stomach makes it certain that the animal was affected with rabies. Thomas I. Sheubrooks who has made an international reputation as a raiser of St. Bernard's, was asked for his opinion on the subject, and said:

"The presence of the foreign matter is by no means an indication of rabies. On the contrary, it shows that the dog was suffering from some stomach trouble, which may have given it convulsions and caused it to act in a manner which gave rise to the belief that it was rabid. When a dog is suffering from one or a complication of the disorders of the stomach and intestines, it will swallow bits of most anything that comes to hand, hoping to find a counter-irritant which will bring relief. It is really surprising to know what they will swallow under such circumstances and live. I have known several cases where large pieces of glass were swallowed without doing any damage."

One of the best and most successful day experts and raisers in the country is Luke W. White. He was, as he says, "born in the kennels," his father having been a famous kennel-keeper in Ireland. For the past 33 years he has been an acknowledged authority on matters canine, and has had much to do with rabies, not only from the standpoint of a dog expert, but as a graduate of medicine. He said:

"My opinion is that the mere fact of finding foreign substances in the stomach is almost a positive proof that the dog did not have rabies. If it indicates any brain trouble it indicates cerebro-spinal meningitis, which in its outward forms is much like violent rabies, and is apt to make the dog behave more in accordance with popular conceptions of rabies than the rabies themselves. The fact that a dog swallows grass and occasionally a small stone does not indicate a radically disordered system. The acids in the stomach of dogs are very strong and very plentiful. Sometimes the lining of the stomach becomes so charged with these acids in excess of that required to digest the food upon which it has been living that the dog seeks an irritant which acts upon the walls of the stomach and causes an artificial flow of the acid. Grass is the counter-irritant provided by nature, and the one the dog prefers. It does not select smooth grass, but that which has prickly edges and tickles the little vessels containing the acids. If the grass is not at hand it will take hair, which never kills. Lacking grass, or hair not being effective, it takes other substances, of which wood is the most dangerous."—Baltimore Sun.

Railroad Superstition.

A late article on the psychology of crime spoke of the influence one suicide is apt to have upon others with a tendency to self destruction. An equally curious phase of character comes out in a notion said to be common among railroad people. They have an idea that if one fatal accident occurs in a particular spot on the line two other deaths are likely to follow in the same neighborhood at close intervals.—Philadelphia Times.

It doesn't do you any good to kick if somebody else is going to get the benefit of it.

Mother

"My mother was troubled with consumption for many years. At last she was given up to die. Then she tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was speedily cured."
D. P. Jolly, Avoca, N. Y.

No matter how hard your cough or how long you have had it, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the best thing you can take. It's too risky to wait until you have consumption. If you are coughing today, get a bottle of Cherry Pectoral at once.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., $1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Sick Headache?

Food doesn't digest well? Appetite poor? Bowels constipated? Tongue coated? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills; they cure dyspepsia, biliousness.

25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use
BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers
50 cts. of Druggists, or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H.

Triumphs of Modern Astronomy.

Professor Newcomb, the astronomer, discussing the advance made in that science during the last century, says that mankind is only beginning to learn something of the truth, and that the greatest victory of the astronomers in the nineteenth century was the determination of the exact motion of the solar system, which is moving in space at the rate of 40,000 miles an hour, but no one can tell whence it came or whither it goeth. Another important improvement is the application of mechanical methods for recording astronomical phenomena. An astronomer of a few years ago was compelled to keep his eyes upon the stars and sketch inaccurately and imperfectly the objects that passed before his vision. The introduction of automatic photography gives him an exact record of every event among the heavenly bodies, although he may see nothing of it himself.

Consolation and Comfort.

Who is it that does not wish to be out in the open air or alive in some field of sport, whether it be with the bat, rod or gun: whether we go coasting over the hills and vales on the wheel or sailing over rough waves or into serene coves, it is all sport, and the springing muscles seem to need it. It is bound to happen that some mishap will occur. Thus it is that we have sprains in abundance. Light sprains, sprains that cripple, sprains that give great pain, sprains that rob us of sleep, but sportsmen of all kinds have come to know that there is nothing better than the old reliable St. Jacobs Oil. Have it with you for use; you may rely on its cure of the worst sprain and restoration to the comforts of life.

There is one savings bank in New York City which has deposits of more than $68,000,000 and a surplus of more than $7,000,000.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Circulars sent free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

New York and Pennsylvania pay members of the Legislature $1500 a year; Maine pays them $150 a year.

When taken according to directions Garfield Headache Powders are guaranteed to cure even very severe headaches. It is unusual to find a remedy at once so effective and harmless. 4 Powders 10c.

It's a good thing to be too busy to make enemies.

A barrel of gasoline confined in a cellar has twice the explosive force of a barrel of gunpowder.

PUTNAM'S FADELESS DYE produces the fastest and brightest colors of any known dye stuff. Sold by all druggists.

More than 45,000,000 passengers a year go through the North Union and South Union stations in Boston.

The exports of corn for the last fiscal year were $85,000,000, of wheat $73,000,000.

Best For the Bowels.

No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. CASCARETS help nature, cure you without a gripe or pain, produce easy natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. CASCARETS Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has C. C. C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

Supreme Court Justices in New York City receive $7500 a year more than Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States.

H. H. GREEN'S SONS, of Atlanta, Ga., are the only successful Dropsy Specialists in the world. See their liberal offer in advertisement in another column of this paper.

American apples are in great favor in Europe.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 322 Third Avenue, N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

The Paris theatres give away an average of 8500 free tickets daily.

Professional and Business People!

If you would clear the head of pain and heaviness take Garfield Headache Powders, a remedy that acts quickly and effectually and that does not derange the system.

Great Britain supplies many "Brussels" carpets and small foot rugs to Turkey.

Khedive of Egypt is Musical.

The present Khedive of Egypt is an amateur of music, like Ismail, though his tastes are, fortunately, not so costly. Ismail, as everybody knows, spent large sums on opera, and commissioned Verdi to write "Aida." The present Khedive is satisfied with concerts, and at a recent State performance at Ras-el-din Palace the band played a valse which was announced as the composition of His Highness. Percy Betts comments: "Doubtless the guests were complimentary." It was Brahms who said: "Speak not disrespectfully of the music of Princes, for thou knowest not who wrote it."

The people of Amesbury, Mass., have started a movement for the erection of a monument to the memory of the poet Whittier, who lived in their town for 50 years and did much of his best work there.

An additional revival has spread all over Eastern Europe. The Government of Hungary is granting subsidies to manufacturers of textile goods, agricultural machinery, silk and for the manufacture of articles made of lead, zinc and tin by electricity.

Easy Come, Easy Go.

The man who creeps along bent over, with his spinal column feeling in a condition to snap like a pipestem at any minute, would readily give a great deal to get out of his dilemma, and yet this is only the commonest form by which lumbago seizes on and twists out of shape the muscles of the back. This is commonly known as backache, a crick in the back, but by whatever name it may be known, and however bad it may be, 10 minutes' vigorous rubbing with St. Jacobs Oil on the afflicted part will drive out the trouble and completely restore. It is a thing so easily caught, it may be wondered at why there is not more of it, but because it is so easily cured by St. Jacobs Oil may be the very reason that we hear so little of it.

Germany still imports seventy-five per cent. of her steel pens from England.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila. Pa.

Mexico boasts 139 libraries and 711 newspapers in various languages.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, soften the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle

English newspapers report a revival of cock-fighting in England.

ASTHMA-HAY FEVER
CURED BY DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE
SEND FOR FREE TRIAL BOTTLE
ADDRESS DR. TAFT, 79 E. 130TH ST., N.Y. CITY

At all seasons of the year 5 o'clock in the morning is the coldest hour of the 24.

The Canadian Exhibit
OF GRAINS AND GRASSES,
SHOWING THE PRODUCTION OF THE
FREE GRANT LANDS
—IN—
CANADA
IS WELL WORTH A VISIT BY THOSE WHO ATTEND
THE PAN-AMERICAN, BUFFALO

The yield of Wheat in Western Canada will this year be all at 35 bushels to the acre. Oats and barley abundant. The best grazing lands on this continent adjoin the wheat fields of Manitoba, Assiniboia, Saskatchewan and Alberta. 20,000 extra farm hands will be required this year to harvest the grain crop. The highest wages paid. For low railway rates, pamphlets, etc., descriptive of the country, apply to F. PEDLEY, Sup't Immigration, Ottawa, Canada; M. ST. JOHN, Canadian Exhibit, Buffalo, New York, or the nearest Agent of the Canadian Government.

☞ Do not fail to see the Canadian Exhibit when you visit Buffalo.

IN WET WEATHER
A WISE MAN
WEARS
TOWER'S
FISH BRAND
OILED WATERPROOF CLOTHING
BLACK OR YELLOW
WILL KEEP YOU DRY NOTHING ELSE WILL
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES - CATALOGUES FREE - SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS
A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS. 46

Worms IN CHILDREN ARE veritable demons, and must be removed or serious results follow. The medicine which for 60 years has held the record for successfully ridding children of these pests is **Frey's Vermifuge**—made entirely from vegetable products, containing no calomel. **IT ACTS AS A TONIC.** 25 cts. at druggists, country stores or by mail. E. & S. FREY, Baltimore, Md.

$900 TO $1500 A YEAR

We want intelligent Men and Women as Traveling Representatives or Local Managers; salary $900 to $1500 a year and all expenses, according to experience and ability. We also want local representatives; salary $9 to $15 a week and commission, depending upon the time devoted. Send stamp for full particulars and state position preferred. Address, Dept. B.
THE BELL COMPANY, Philadelphia, Pa.

STARK TREES best by Test—77 YEARS. LARGEST Nursery. FRUIT BOOK free. WANT MORE SALESMEN. WE PAY CASH Weekly. STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Huntsville, Ala., Ga.

"The Sauce that made West Point famous."
McILHENNY'S TABASCO.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

If afflicted with weak eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

P. N. U. 37. 1901.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

You Should **Own This Book!**

IT SHOULD BE IN EVERY HOUSEHOLD AS IT MAY BE NEEDED ANY MINUTE.

A Slight Illness Treated at Once Will Frequently Prevent a Long Sickness, With Its Heavy Expenses and Anxieties.

EVERY MAN HIS OWN DOCTOR

By J. HAMILTON AYERS, A. M., M. D.

This is a most Valuable Book for the Household, teaching as it does the easily-distinguished Symptoms of different Diseases, the Causes and Means of Preventing such Diseases, and the Simplest Remedies which will alleviate or cure. **598 Pages, Profusely Illustrated.**

This Book is written in plain every-day English, and is free from the technical terms which render most doctor books so valueless to the generality of readers. This Book is intended to be of Service in the Family, and is so worded as to be readily understood by all. Only

60 Cts. Post-paid.

The low price only being made possible by the immense edition printed. Not only does this Book contain so much Information Relative to Diseases, but very properly gives a Complete Analysis of everything pertaining to Courtship, Marriage and the Production and Rearing of Healthy Families; together with Valuable Recipes and Prescriptions, Explanations of Botanical Practice, Correct Use of Ordinary Herbs. New Edition, Revised and Enlarged with Complete Index. With this Book in the house there is no excuse for not knowing what to do in an emergency.

Don't wait until you have illness in your family before you order, but send at once for this valuable volume. ONLY 60 CENTS POST-PAID. Send postal notes or postage stamps of any denomination not larger than 5 cents.

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UP-TO-DATE

HATS

$1.50, 2.00 $3

Best In The World.

Rupp, Hatter & Furnisher,

Center Square, York City, Pa.

Westinghouse Co. to Build New Town

Pittsburg, Oct. 4.—The Westinghouse company will commence at once the erection of a new town and a mammoth foundry plant at Stewart station, a short distance east of this city. The town is to be called Trafford Park. The cost of the improvements will reach $5,000,000, and over 2,000 men will be employed in the work.

GENERAL MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Oct. 8.—Flour steady; winter superfine, $2.15@2.30; Pennsylvania roller, clear, $2.40@3.15; city mills, extra, $2.40@2.65. Rye flour slow, at $2.60@2.80 per barrel. Wheat steady; No. 2 red, spot, 71@71½c. Corn strong; No. 2 yellow, local, 63c. Oats quiet; No. 2 white, clipped, 42½c.; lower grades, 37@40c. Hay in good demand; No. 1 timothy, $16@17 for large bales. Beef firm; beef hams, $19.50@20. Pork steady; family, $17.50. Live poultry quoted at 11½@12c. for hens, 8@9c. for old roosters. Dressed poultry at 13½c. for choice fowls, 7@7½c. for old roosters. Butter steady; creamery, 22@23c. Eggs firm; New York and Pennsylvania, 21c. Potatoes firm; Jerseys, 40@50c. per basket.

Baltimore, Oct. 8.—Wheat firmer; spot and the month, 71¾@71⅞c.; southern, by sample, 60@72½c.; southern, on grade, 68½@72½c. Corn firm; mixed, spot and the month, 59¼@59⅝c.; southern white and yellow corn, 60@63c. Oats firm; No. 2 white, 39½@40c.; No. 2 mixed, 38½c. Rye dull and easy; No. 2 nearby, 55c.; No. 2 western, 56c. Hay quiet and steady; No. 1 timothy, $16@16.50. Butter firm and unchanged; fancy imitation, 18@19½c.; fancy creamery, 22@23c. Eggs firm and unchanged; fresh, 19@20c. Cheese firm and unchanged; large, 10¼@10½c.

Sick-Headache.

Up to one year ago I had a severe sick-headache every Sunday, just as regularly as the day came. At such times I could not eat and could not raise my head from the pillow without being violently nauseated. Celery King has cured me, and now I never have headache.—Mrs. Wm. Elliott, 273 West Ave., Rochester, N. Y.

By enriching the blood, toning up the nerves and strengthening the stomach, Celery King makes sick-headache impossible. 2

REGISTER'S NOTICES.

NOTICE is hereby given to all Legatees all other persons concerned that the Administration Accounts hereinafter mentioned will be presented at the Orphans' Court of Adams county, for confirmation and allowance on MONDAY, the 12th day of OCTOBER, 1901, at 10:30 o'clock, a. m.

156. First and final account of S. E. Crone, Administrator of Joseph Baltzly, late of Hamiltonban township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

157. First and final account of Hannah E. Mummert, Administratrix of Amos Mummert, late of Tyrone township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

158. First and final account of David Thomas, Executor of the will of William Crum, late of Butler township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

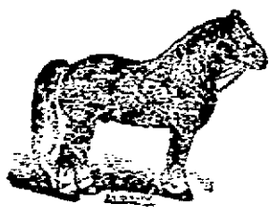
159. First and final account of G. F. Rhodes, Administrator of Samuel H. Rhodes, late of Cumberland township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

160. Second and final account of Jesse M. Walter, surviving Executor of George Walter, late of Gettysburg borough, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

Sept. 24, 1901, td. H. G. WEHLER, Register.

FINE KENTUCKY

HORSES & MULES.



The undersigned is now in Kentucky purchasing 200 head of fine horses and mules, consisting of weanlings, yearlings, 2-year olds and 3-year-olds. Also, driving, saddling and general purpose horses: they can be seen at his sale and exchange stables, in Littlestown, on MONDAY, SEPT. 30.

As Mr. Spalding is an excellent judge of fine stock all persons desiring to purchase will do well to examine these horses and mules. They will be for sale or exchange H. A. SPALDING.

WM. McCLEAN, Late Pres. Judge. WM. ARCH. McCLEAN

WM. & WM ARCH McCLEAN,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Penna. Office west side of Baltimore street, 2rd door from Centre Square

Have your Job Printing done at the ITEM office. Prices the lowest.

Record Your Deeds.

By examination of the late Act of the Legislature, approved May 19th, A. D. 1893, it will be seen that all Deeds and Conveyances made and executed after the passage of this Act, shall be recorded in the Office for the Recording of Deeds, &c., within ninety days, or else be adjudged fraudulent and void as to any subsequent purchaser.

All persons holding unrecorded Deeds will see the importance of having them recorded, without further delay.

H. G. WEHLER., Recorder.

It's Easy TO SEE that ours is the Largest and Best Furniture Store in this section of the State and it will be easy to convince you that our furniture is the CHEAPEST. We don't ask you to take our word for it.

Come see for yourselves, it will pay you, whether you buy or not.

YORK FURNITURE CO.,

9 West Market Street.

M. G. Colestock,

—DEALER IN—

FRESH & SMOKED

MEATS.

—SUCH AS—

Beef, Veal, Mutton, Lamb, &c.

Smoked Meats,

Skinned Hams, Unskinned Hams, Picnic Hams, Prepared Hams, Breakfast Bacon, Country Flitch, Bologna, Dried Beef, &c.

The above mentioned Meats are of First-class quality, and can be had at all times at the lowest possible prices.

MIDDLE ROOM, LIVINGSTON BLOCK, Center Square, New Oxford,

Little Suits...

—FOR—

Little People

Bring your boy here to this home-like store where there is plenty of light and a selection to choose from that cannot be equaled anywhere else.

PRICES that cannot be met.

STYLES that cannot be duplicated.

Another 25 doz. lot of the invincible

25c Knee Pants.

N. B. Carver & Sons.

HANOVER, PA.

Subscribe for the ITEM. Only $1.

A BIG WEEK

-AT-

BEAR'S DEPARTMENT STORE.

The values and low prices we are giving you in this special advertisement were never before equaled in Dry Goods history.

Blankets and Comforts

$2.40 a Pair.

200 Extra Large fine soft wool Blankets worth $3.00 a pair; Special this week $2.40 per pair.

$1.75.

300 Pairs Dark Gray Wool Blankets—with pretty bright border—real value $2.25. Special price $1.75 a pair.

$1.00.

Large Home-made Comforts filled with pure white cotton; would cost $1.35 if you made them. Special this week, $1.00.

50c.

Pure Live Geese Feathers—worth 75c for 50c a pound.

Domestics.

6 1-4c.

2 Cases of Bear's Dutch Flannel in Gray, Pink, and Brown, regular price 8c; this week 6¼c a yard.

3 1-2c

1000 Yards Extra Good Canton Flannel, worth 6c, for 3½c a yard.

12 1-2c.

50 in Turkey Red Table Damask worth 20c, for 12½c a yard.

6 1-4c.

2000 yards Mill Ends of Shirting, 10c and 12c goods, for 6¼c a yard.

Dress Goods

35c.

36 in. All Wool Sicillian Cloth in Blue, Gray and Gray Mixed, worth 35c a yard.

50c.

52 inch Wool Cloth in all new shades and black, worth 65c a yard.

75c.

52 inch Princess Cloth in all new colors and Black; very highly finished, worth $1.00.

25c.

36 inch Henriettas in all the new colors and black; worth everywhere 35c a yard.

75c.

56 inch All Wool Homespun in Grey, Brown and Blue, worth $1.00 a yard.

Domestics

6 1-4c.

2 Cases Dark Flannelette; sold everywhere for 8c a yard; our special price 6¼c a yard.

4c.

1 Case Dark Toweling, the 6¼c kind for 4c a yard.

11c.

200 Rolls 5x4 Table Oil Cloth, the 18c kind for 11c a yard.

15c.

10 Pieces Red Twilled Flannel, worth 20c for 15c a yard.

Millinery

The Prettiest Hats in York are found at Bear's.

Special

Outing Hats—ready to wear—trimmed with silk and Pom Poms and Felt at 49c, 69c, 98c to $4.98.

Special

Trimmed Hats for Ladies—trimmed with coques, feathers, birds silk and velvet from $1.98 to $10.00 each.

Special

Children's Trimmed Hats ready to wear at 39c, 49c, 79c and 98c each.

Underwear

39c

Men's 60c Fleece Lined Shirts and Drawers; special at 39c each.

25c.

Ladies' Fleeced Lined Ribbed Vests and Pants, usually sold at 35c.

25c.

Boy's Heavy Fleece Lined Shirts and Drawers, any size for 25c each.

8c. to 30c.

Children's Heavy Ribbed Fleeced Lined Vests, Pants and Drawers, worth twice our price.

BEAR'S STORE, YORK, PA.

Before moving into our new store room we will offer Bargains in Carpets, Oil Cloth, Linoleums, and general stock

-:G. B. NACE & SON.:-

Next Door to Saving Fund Society, HANOVER, PA.

:-: THEO. E. WARNER :-:

—HAS MADE—

A BIG DROP IN BEEF

by the Quarter, for the Fall season, at his Meat Store next to Sheely & Bro.'s dry goods store, CENTER SQUARE, NEW OXFORD.

On account of the drop in the cattle market I am able to sell beef, by the quarter and half quarter at the following prices:

Hind Quarter 8 to 9c. Front Quarter 6 to 6 1-2c.

Neck and Chuck for sausage 7 to 8c. Any one needing Sausage Meat will save money by comming to see me before buying elsewhere.

Will pay 6c per pound for Pork this week.

I am buying beef hides and paying from 6 to 8c per lb for them this week

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